

a RAGNAROK TO BE a
MYTHOLOGY 2

King of Evil Eye and the three gods alliance

2

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いづれ神話の 放課後戦争

魔眼の主と
三神同盟

Freyja
Scandinavian mythology

Power : C
Magic : S
Speed : B
Rank : AA
Miracle : AAA
Pantheon : Fertility



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「せめて私は」

「お前の剣に
なりたいたんだ！」

いつれ神話の
放課後戦争

魔眼の王と
三神同盟

2

ブリュンヒルデ

北欧神話の女神、誇り高き戦乙女





スサノオ

日本神話の代表神

レオン・ブレイドブライト

「正義」を志す少年

「己が求めるは強者との戦い。相手の数も技も得物も関係ない。その全てを我が力で叩き潰してくれる!!」

「くっ!」

ひとりは赤髪の少年。

その手に持つのは刃が反り返った曲刀。

放つ剣撃は恐ろしく速く、優美だ。

まるで舞。

彼が動く度に、華麗な斬撃の嵐が吹き荒れる。

鋭き剣閃は触れる物を、壁も、

瓦礫も、一瞬で細断した。

一撃一撃が達人の絶技の領域。

「アハア! ハッ!」

それを受けるはもうひとりの黒髪の少女。

凄絶な笑みを浮かべ、少年を追う。

血飛沫を舞わせながら、少年を追う。

彼女の手にあるのは太く肉厚な刃の剣。

少年の持つ曲刀に比べ、

非常に無骨なその武器は、刃の先端が欠けている。

あれでは「突き」が使えない。

それは剣と剣の勝負において凄まじい

不利のはずだが、少女は意に介さない。

身を護るのも必要最低限。

その肌に次々と切り傷を作りつつ、

しかし全てを掠り傷で済ませ。

放つのはその細腕に似合わぬ豪腕の一閃。



「私の認めた強い男に弄ばれるのは新鮮で楽しいわ。で、どう？ これを見ても、まだ何も感じない？」

「どもかく、雷火くんたちとの同盟の件。ちゃんと覚えておいてね、アポロン」

鹿金涙々

北欧神話の代表神フレイヤ
雷火によって「支配」されている

天華

クラス委員長——その正体は？

「雷火くん……見てたの？……恥ずかしいところ見られちゃったな……」

シャルロツテ・ラブペイン

ブリュンヒルデの神格適合者
雷火の魔眼の力によって、人格と神格が分かれている



「……やはり人間は
愚かなままだ」

「人の愚かしさを神に
論じられる謂われはない」

疾く、死ね」

「キサマの魂が背負う罪は
よほど重いと見える」

エミリー
?????

しん ぜん らい か
神仙雷火

魔眼の王パロールの力を宿し、
神々に復讐を誓う少年

2 RAGNAROK TO BE 2
MYTHOLOGY 2
King of Evil Eye and the three gods alliance

放課後、
神話代理戦争の
扉は開かれた

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Prologue

We siblings were living a normal life.

I got along with my little sister very well.

We would always be together no matter where we went.

Everything was done together.

There wasn't anything special about it.

That all changed because of the mythical war.

The school, home and the whole town were burning in flames.

We have become siblings in this world.

I have spent ten years, finding the god who kidnapped my sister.

Our reconciliation have turned out the worst way possible.



Chapter 1 - Brother and sister reunion

Part 1

A dimension with a shifted phase.

A dimension which it's inside is invisible to everyone else in the world.

I, together with my sister, Tenka, everything comes back to my mind.

My younger sister who went missing for the past ten years—Shinzen Tenka.

Since the first day I entered this school, it's already been several weeks.

Every day, till today, I've never noticed that she is my younger sister.

That is because I've lost majority of my memories which are related to Tenka.

To be exact, it was deprived.

By who?

God.

A God that kidnapped my sister 10 years ago.

Moreover, the abominable God who robbed the memories of my sister.

That, [Scum] God.

“What's wrong? Elder brother?”

Laugh.

She looks happy.

Mockingly.

Provokingly.

Laugh.

She lifted the corner of her mouth, making a cute smile.

With my, sister face.

“_____”

My mind is swirling with hatred.

The identity of the God who is inside Tenka body is Zeus.

The supreme God of Greek Mythology.

This is the guy, who has kidnapped my sister 10 years ago.

And then, with a face as if mocking me, we're reunited again in this school.

Inside the classroom.

On our way home.

At the crepe shop.

At the karaoke box.

Laughing together with everyone.

In his innermost thought, he must be laughing at me who remains oblivious.

“Hey, please release it. It hurts.”

“.....”

Being told that, I finally realised that I've been gripping Zeus wrist since a while ago.

In all honesty, I would like to crush his wrist here right now.

More than that, I want to kill him.

As much as I like, no matter how many times, endlessly, I want to kill him as brutally as possible.

But, I can't.

Right now, he has taken over Tenka physical body.

There is no way I can hurt my own sister's body.

Therefore I, released my hand.

“Geez—this is going to leave a mark.”

Zeus scrapes his wrist.

Each one of his words get into my nerves.

“I’m going to kill you?”

Unable to suppress my murderous intent no more, I blurted out meaningless words.

The other person knows how my words don’t carry any weight, thus asked,

“Can you?”

Zeus lifted the edge of his mouth.

I’m left grinding my own teeth.

Then.

『——should I go for a kill?』

A voice rung inside my head.

It’s a voice originated from the Devil God living inside me.

Stop!

I stopped Bálor nonsense with all my might.

Fuck.....I know the best that I shouldn’t go for a kill.

Even if Zeus has usurped her body.

I can’t kill my own sister.

Not only that, I can’t even inflict a single wound on that body.

This is the worse.

The worse possible.

The worse enemy yet, my own sister who was taken hostage.

“Please don’t stare at me that much~”

“Just whose mouth you thi.....”

I clicked my tongue.

“This mouth. The mouth of elder brother’s younger sister.”

“Do not speak freely with my sister’s mouth.”

“Eh~ then, how am I supposed to talk?”

“Die.”

“This conversation is going nowhere.”

kusukusu Zeus laughed.

No matter what action he takes, it never fails to make my blood boil over.

“Well, let’s put aside all elder brother complaint at the side first and go for the main issue.”

“Main issue?”

“Yes. The main issue.”

Again, Zeus laughed while grinning.

“Elder brother, if it’s my request, you will hear it, don’t you?”

“.....”

『——ooh, aren’t you pissed, Raika.』

I disregard Bálor sardonic laugh.

He is bit off on guessing my current thought.

Pissed off——that kind of emotion, it’s already exceed that long time ago.

“.....don’t get too ahead of yourself.”

“Hmm?”

Unclear of my words, Zeus titled his head.

Wearing Tenka face.

Moving in Tenka body.

He will do no more, any further.

I activated my Evil Eye.

Then.

Paki~tsu

“Huh~?”

Zeus stared at his own arm.

That hand is changing to stone.

Evil Eye of [Petrification].

Those who are enthralled by this Evil Eye, will have their own body transformed into stone.

『——is this okay? Transforming her to a stone? 』

[Petrification] can be cancelled at any time arbitrarily. No problem.

In any case, there is no way I’m going to let Zeus escape.

Transform him to stone, for the time being, hinder his movement.

After that, I’ll search for a way to only eliminate the soul of the God residing inside Tenka.

I’m going to recover my sister’s existence.

Like that, my decade of effort will finally bear fruit.

“Waah! Waah!”

Zeus rapidly turned into stone.

“Onii chan.....”

Soon, his mouth turned into stone, and his voice ceased.

“.....”

As expected, this leave a bad aftertaste.

No matter what, he is wearing an appearance of my sister.

To turn it into a stone makes my heart ached.

However, this is for the best.

Zeus was trying to fish me with that ‘please’.

I don’t know the details, but I’m sure that it’s a worse thing possible.

Besides, I might not be able to refuse him.

He is capable of threatening me by using my sister as a shield, a technique that will work well against me.

Whatever his request is, I'll be forced to shove it down my throat.

Before that happen, I'll take the initiative of this battle.

Slightly, although I can't deny that I'm somewhat urged by the current state of affair.....

No, I believe that this is the best possible method.

Anyway, I've met my sister back, and managed to regain her.

That's at least a great achievement in my book.

『——oi, I'm not against you turning her into a stone. But now, what do you planned to do? 』

“You're right.....first, let's think on how to escape this place.”

I take a look around.

Bálor said that this is a space deviating in phase, but the appearance is just a corridor.

There are no signs of people in the vicinity.

I fi try to walk further, I'll hit an invisible wall.

The wall is transparent, and the corridor appears to continues even beyond it, but it seems to be visible.

A small part of the corridor was isolated from our world, and another dimension was created that only have me and Zeus alone.

“Bálor, do you know how to get out from here?”

『——it's hard to do it when I don't have full control on my powers. With my full power, I can destroy it with one-shot by using my magic. 』

“.....”

Since Bálor incarnation is incomplete, his full power is not accessible except for his Evil Eye.

However, in order to complete his incarnation, I need to surrender my body

to him.

Of course, a plan like such is not acceptable.

But, because of that I'm stumped.

"Just how can we escape from here....."

『——there is also another option, that is, to kill [Zeus], who is the original master of this shifted phase area. 』

"Alongside my sister? Rejected. Die."

While continue arguing, we find for means to escape.

Suddenly——something touches my shoulder.

"!?"

I look at my back on reflex.

Bu ni ~tsu

Right at my cheeks, a finger smoothly poked inside.

".....Ah?"

"Ahahaha! I got you!"

Looking at the success of his tasteless joke, the person laughed.

He is Zeus, the person who are supposed to be petrified.

The girl stupidly laughs, as if nothing had happened.

"....."

Some of my veins are bursting, but somehow, I manage to rein my anger in.

"Why can you move?"

"Hmm?"

Zeus tilted his head, and withdraw his fingers.

Then, this time, he poked his own cheeks, and sneered.

"Geez, you're so bad, elder brother. Suddenly turning your own sister to a stone."

“Answer me quickly without dilly-dallying.”

“There is no reason for me to answer that, but, well, it’s only with my elder brother.”

Zeus answered with a snicker.

“The reason is! I possessed a transformation ability! That’s why, a curse which alter a state of something won’t have possible effect on me!”

“.....Tch”

Certainly, in the Greek Myth, it’s stated that Zeus is capable of changing his figure freely.

Swan.

White bull.

Eagle.

On top of that, a golden rain.

A makeover ability irrespective of bio-inanimate objects.

In other words, [Petrification] does not work on Zeus.

In order to [Control] him, I need to take grasp of his [Regalia]...[Death] is out of the question. [Illusion] is meaningless to be executed now.

I search for a method, but everything is meaningless in this kind of circumstances.

『——What ? Out of idea ? 』

It is frustrating, but it’s exactly as what Bálor is saying.

A method to free Tenka, there is still none.

“By the way, elder brother.”

Zeus lowered his face and ask softly.

“!?”

A chill run up my spine almost instantly.

In that instant, my body which was overwhelmed with anger can’t move at all.

Death sign.

It was fear.

The fear which slightly surpassed the anger that was accumulated for ten years, makes me cower.

“Myself, I’ve told you that I’m the overseer for this Representative War, right? In short, this is the position where I need to supervise whether the war was going on correctly.”

Zeus speaks slowly and raises his right arms.

It stopped directly on my eyes level.

“My main job is.....to punish the contestant who break the taboo (rule), isn’t it not?”

In a flash.

A tremendous amount of energy, raging inside this isolated space.

The light overflow, and the air trembles.

This mess of situation produces roaring sound.

Is this, thunder?

“The battle will only be held at night. For using the Evil Eye on me, you have broken the rule.”

The light is focused on Zeus right hand.

It’s not simply a mass of light.

Thunder.

It’s a lightning bolt.

The evidence is shown through the sparks, forming arcs on the air.

If it’s that much only, then it wouldn’t be so terrifying.

Perhaps, this is not your run on the mill ‘lightning’.

『——Oioioi, what is this power?』

.....it’s his [Raiden].

Zeus Raiden.

The God who rule over the sky, and this is his mightiest weapon.

It is said that one blow will burn all things in heaven and earth.

Literally, a Raiden with destructive power to destroy the world.

Needless to say, just by standing here I felt how overwhelming the power is.

Before this force, anyone can understand it without being told.

There is no mercy, against this technique.

There is only time, waiting for the God Judgement.

The will to move.

The will to think.

Everything is gone.

My existence itself has turn meaningless.

Everything are in Zeus hands.

I can only stand still.

Whatever will happen to me will be under Zeus jurisdiction.

The fates of every man are, decided by the God.

Such a thing, I understand it to my cellular level.

..... Gi~tsu

Gi, giri

My molars, grated.

My tooth is, bind together.

It's meaningless, isn't it.

`..... ~Tsu!'

I hit my own leg.

I tried to muster power, for my ever-trembling legs that have been turned to a mush.

I've come so far, is this where I'm supposed to give up!?

Rise up, and fight!

Kill Zeus, and liberated Tenka!

It's fine to burst knees or two, squirming on the ground disgracefully.

If I don't fight, I will never gain anything.

Bálor.

『——what?』

I'll give you my body.

『——huh?』

A voice of astonishment leaks out from Bálor.

*You need to be completely incarnated in order to unleash your true power.
That's why, form a contract with me.*

『——contract?』

You're right.

I tell him, while witnessing Zeus [Raiden].

*You can do whatever you want with my body. In return, you must save my
sister. That's my condition for giving up my body.*

『——after you abandon your body, do you think that I'll obediently follow
your order?』

There is no other choice.

There is neither time to think of other ways.

Right now, in this place, I can't win against Zeus.

But if it's Bálor, that guy might be good opponent for Zeus.

It's frustrating for me to entrust my hope on this guy.

I'm betting on your whimsical mood.

『——Uhihihyahyaha! Are you seriously trusting myself for the task of
recovering back your sister? That's truly the worse choice ever!』

I know that.

If there are other ways, then I'll not depend on this guy.

But, if I die without doing anything, then there is nothing left.

That's why, I'm going to bet on you, even if it's the worse gamble.

".....let's go!"

I put my hand on the cross hanging on my neck.

This is the one stopping Bálor from fully incarnate.

If I pull it out, then he will immediately take over my body.

But I do not have time to hesitate.

Zeus can roast me any moment now.

My chance, is only right now— —

"Just kidding."

— —nothing, is coming.

Zeus suddenly put away his [Raiden].

"???"

I don't know what's the reason, my eyes widen in confusion.

Just now, he was trying to punish me.

What's his deal, why?

".....what's the meaning of this?"

"Like I said, it's just a joke."

Zeus laughed, smiling.

"Geez~ why don't you trust me. There is no way I'm going to kill my own elder brother."

"....."

Since I don't know his real intention, I choose to remain silent.

Is he playing around with me?

No.

“With that said, leaving that aside, will you listen to me now? My request.”

“That kind of thing.....”

Eventually, we return back to the beginning.

Apparently, he seems to have a ‘wish’ that he wants to let me hear.

“What is the request?”

“It’s not a bad thing. P.L.E.A.S.E.”

He winked to me.

My veins are not disappearing soon.....

I swallowed my anger while looking at Zeus.

“Together with elder brother, are those of Norse Mythology that you’ve made an alliance with, right?”

.....so, it’s already exposed.

It was last night when I enslaved Freyja of Norse Mythology.

To be frank, it’s only this morning when we decided on our alliance.

It’s too soon to get exposed.

Were all of us monitored?

No, more importantly than that.

“What about the (that) alliance?”

“The alliance, please allow the Greek Mythology (us) to join as well.”

“.....”

So that’s it.

In Battle Royale, an alliance is a very important strategy.

An alliance will create many opportunities compared to being alone, which is an advantage in the battlefield.

The problem comes when the ally——or yourself ——resorts to a betrayal.

I solved the problem with my Evil Eye of [Rule].

Although this method is only realisable with the help of Bálor.....

That kind of alliance, does he mean to add them too?

“Will you reconcile with me?”

“Stop the act, you’re going to make me puked.”

“Eh~ this is not an act though~”

“I know what is your true aim.”

I can see through his lie.

What is Zeus real intention.

“Winning through the Mythical Representative War——to the last, I’ll be the one to decide whether to be an ally to the Greek Myth or not.”

My own alliances revolved around the enslavement of my Evil Eye.

Those who are enslaved, will absolutely follow my order.

Of course, after they no longer have any use, I can order them to commit suicide.

Definitely, I’m not those who are actually interested to win this Representative War. There is not a slightest intention for me to become like those who made a human as a vessel and make them kill each other.

But, my sister was forcefully taken as a host.....

Knowing that I understand it all, Zeus makes a friendly smile.

“I have 3 conditions before forming this alliance:

1. Priority goes to Greek Mythology for winning this Representative War.
2. I’m going to be the one to decide whether you’re going to ally with God other than the one from Greek Myth.
3. However, do not investigate the identity of Greek’s Divine Apotheosis.

If you keep this deal, then I’ll grant one of elder brother wish.”

“My wish?”

“Yeah——”

Zeus gently stroked his own chest.

“——Shinzen Tenka(myself), I'll return her to elder brother.”

“.....!?”

I endured myself from leaking a surprise voice.

My sister, will return back to me.

That is, my ultimate wish.

But, I can't take the word of God for what they are.

“.....I can't trust you. In the first place, the victory condition for this Mythical Representative War is the annihilation of all Divine Apotheosis except for the winner. For Greek to win, it means that I need to sacrifice myself. You said that you will return my sister, a lie.”

“That worries are unwarranted, because I'll revive elder brother secretly later. Bringing into live a single human is an easy task.”

Reviving a human, that is definitely within a realm of God power.

If I can place my trust on Zeus till the end, it's just a meaningless deal.

“.....”

It's impossible to put faith on God.

Especially, this Zeus.

But,

“.....I understood.”

I nodded.

I have no choice but to nod.

With my sister as a hostage, any more resistance is meaningless.

“Hurray~! Thank you so much, elder brother~!”

Zeus turns delightful and celebrates.

While knowing that I've no other choice but to nod.....

Motherfucker.

“Well then, I’m going to let you go. Oh, it goes without saying that you mustn’t let the other knows that I’m Zeus, okay?”

“I understand.”

How to say, Zeus, is not supposed to be incarnate on Earth.

That is, just like how Bálor is inside me, there is a possibility to die.

If there is a chance to kill Zeus, even with the help of the enemies, even if he is not a war participant, I would gladly take it.

Because it leads to the weakening of the entire Greek Myth.

“Then, I’m going back~”

After saying that, Zeus snapped his finger.

In a moment, a noise echoed through the hallway.

I look at my surrounding, *flutter-flutter*, and notice the appearance of the students who arrived at the school.

It seems that the dimension gap has been corrected and we’ve returned to the former world.

“Then Raika kun, from now on, please continue to call me Tenka.”

After saying that, Zeus——Tenka grinned, and widely spread her arms while she left.

I should return to classroom soon.

“.....”

I start walking in the opposite direction to Tenka.

I should go to the Health Room for now.....I’m not confident that I can keep my calm demeanour if I return to the classroom now.

『——oi, Raika.』

At that time, Bálor called me.

He was quite all the time just now.

What do you want?

I asked Bálor.

『——you, don't tell me that you're going to become that guy, Zeus underling?』

So, he asked.

Hearing his voice which doesn't hide an ounce of displeasure, I feel slightly relief.

Him, Bálor, was going to save my sister from hostage, and that is not a fake.

Don't worry.

I answered.

With a firm determination.

No matter what happen, I'll kill Zeus. That much is a given.

『——Ha~tsu』

Bálor mood instantly turned better.

『——what the heck, you, just now you're just lying?』

I've no choice but to pledge alliance in that situation. However, I'm just pretending to obey him.

I make a fist.

The murderous intent which I've hold back since just now are pouring out.

While my fist making a cracking sound, I talk to Bálor.

For now, I'm going to collect enough strength in order to fight Supreme God, Zeus.

『——in short, you're going to increase the amount of people under your [Control]?』

Ah, you got it right. Preferably a Greek Divine Apotheosis.

Zeus is the overseer for this time Representative War. There must be other contestant who is acting as a representative from Greek Mythology.

If I can put him under my control, then it would make a good hostage against Zeus.

『——but, aren't you prohibited from finding the identities of the Greek God?』

The other side also knows their own weak point.

『——I see.』

There are two rules to follow.

While fighting in the Representative War, I'll put the enemy God under my [Control], and they will be made as a [God] who are going to go against Zeus.

At the same time, by identifying the God from Greek Mythology, I will dominate them, and put our situation in an even footing.

But, that will only make us barely equal.

From there In order to recover my sister, a further step is needed.

I will do it.

He said that as long that I follow him, he will return back my sister, but his mouth is not something that can be trust.

A promise between a God and a human are, at least viewed as a garbage.

There is nobody that will be perturbed by throwing away garbage.

That's the degree of our promise.

And that's why, I will also not believe the promise.

I can only put my faith on my own power.

I'll put the end on Zeus, and take back my sister.

I know how difficult it is.

However, even I think that my luck this time has turn around.

At first, my plan was to rule the God of each mythology, and made them find for my sister.

Somehow, Zeus (himself) has revealed his identity.

It's good enough to say that I can abandon my search now.

My memory is restored.

He has also revealed himself.

He has taken over my sister body.

Ten years ago.

The entire things that he has done on us siblings.

"I'll make him regret enough for him to beg for my forgiveness.....!"

Part 2

“.....what are you thinking about now, elder brother?”

“What are you talking about, Zeus sama?”

“Nothing, just a soliloquy.”

I answered lightly to the question that was raised to me from my back.

Here I’m at the usual corridor.

Just now I was having a chat with elder brother in the shifted dimension.

As long as the God is not a those who are specialized in ‘Eye’ technique or magic, there is no way they can see through our existence.

Naturally, nobody can hear our conversation.

That’s why, it’s the perfect place for a talk.

I look at my back.

There was boy, with his knees on the ground, looking up at me.

His attitude is not surprising at all, and I opened my mouth.

“By the way, regarding the matter of alliance with Raika kun and everyone. Remember that well, Apollo.”

——the sun God, Apollo.

One of the pillar for Olympus God.

The twin brother of Moon God, Artemis. He has a talent for bow which is no inferior to his twin sister, who is also Goddess of Hunt.

Right after his birth, he killed the Serpent Python.

Derived from ‘Iliad’, his origin is [God of Archery].

The most interesting legends about Apollo revolves around his bow.

However, as a God, his status is that of Sun God.

Sun.

A symbol of great power which shine throughout the sky.

It's the divinity that doesn't exist within the other legends.

Therefore, the Sun God has an immense strength without exception.

This Sun God—Apollo from Greek Myth is a confirmed third contestant of the third Representative War.

"Just in case, I'll tell you again."

I pondered on Apollo.

"First, make sure that Raika kun and the other doesn't notice your true identity."

"Yes."

"Second, always monitor Raika kun movement."

"Yes."

"Lastly, the third, protect those two, and help him from getting killed as much as possible."

"Yes."

"Good!"

I withdrew my three fingers, and start clapping.

Apollo makes a bitter smile, and his face turn serious again."

"But the third one, is it really necessary? If I need to help him, then there is a risk that my cover will blow off."

Apollo looks straight at me and ask.

He is not dissatisfied with the order, just voicing out his concerns.

"Your identity as Apollo of the Greek will never be exposed. There is no way he can identify the Divine Apotheosis. His Evil Eye is what I'm scared the most."

I'm sure that elder brother is aiming to put Apollo under his [Control].

During his fight with Freyja, because of Freyja barrier, I don't know the details.

However, since the Evil Eye works on sight, he won't be able to use any abilities unless he's seen it.

"If you keep your distance whenever you're giving support, I don't think your identity can be exposed that easily."

"It's because I think.....Zeus sama, that——"

"Ahahaha, what, it's going to be fine. If you're serious, the whole island is easily within your range, right?"

"Well, you're right."

Apollo with a synonym of Silver Bow God lightly nodded.

His carefreeness shows a glimpse of his confidence.

I laughed a bit, and put a finger on my mouth...

"For such capable dog(puppy) chan, isn't it the basic to keep it alive without letting it die? Raika kun and the other will keep on killing the other Divine Apotheosis, being their ally to the end and order for their death, without lifting a finger, the victory will fall on us, the Greek Mythology."

While doing a victory pose, I spun around.

Saying it out loud, it's quite fun.

Just a little, I'm in high spirits.

Because I've approached elder brother.

Doing so, totally, puts me in a good mood.

"This is the first in history, an alliance formed by Divine Apotheosis. With this abnormality, it will become a factor in this early stage of the war contributing to the acceleration of this Representative War that are currently in a wait and see approaches. With Raika kun as a starter, all the other major power will make their move as well..... I'm looking forward to it!"

I spun around. Still not stopping.

".....somehow, after meeting you for a while, I felt like Zeus sama has changed."

“Really?”

As I tilt my little head, Apollo nodded deeply.

“..... ouch”

Tilting my head after spinning around makes me wobbly.

Though I don’t feel that well, my exaltation doesn’t stop.

Faster.

Faster.

As soon as possible.

Faster than ever.

Faster than the light.

Faster than the God.

Stomping over all the enemy, faster comes to me.

Onii chan.

Chapter 2 - The disappearance of the students

Part 1

I didn't get to sleep much last night.

The facility where I was trained us to go on days without sleeping. On the same time, we were also trained to sleep in any given circumstances.

Sleep is one of the most important activity for a human body.

My emotions are in turbulence, denying me of any sleep.

In other word, right now I'm acting foolish.

"....."

Emotions and rational thinking should be separated.

It's inevitable that I'm angry with Zeus right now.

But that doesn't permit me to fight against him foolishly.

I was saved that today is Sunday.

Any form of fighting or battle is prohibited on Sunday.

Since Charo senpai is not coming to my room today, I can use this time to relax.

I drank canned coffee, read some book, exercise lightly, basically doing relaxing stuff without going out.

That's how I spend quietly my time that day, and then night comes.

"....."

However, even if I lay my body on the bed I'm still stoked.

It is somewhat better than yesterday, but I still cannot get to sleep.

I've been trying to relax my body for the whole day, but the result is still like this?

Good grief.....this way, if I don't acknowledge him as my master, I'll most likely get killed.

『——aah~~~I'm bored.』

Unexpectedly, I heard a complaint from Bálor.

At first glance, I don't seem to be doing much thing, which indicates how much free time I'm currently having.

“Shut up, Bálor.”

He irritated me who is unable to sleep quite a bunch.

『——just small stimuli is enough. Please, do something. 』

“Such?”

『——let's see. 』

Bálor get silent for a while.

『——I'm intrigued to listen to your old tales. 』

“.....I don't have any interesting story to share.”

『——who cares. I'll be the one to judge whether it's interesting or not. 』

“.....I don't feel like telling.”

『——there is no reason to get embarrassed. Did you just hit puberty or what? 』

“That is right.”

『——truly, you are at the right age. However, this behaviour doesn't suit you at all. 』

“So, you are saying that I'm actually older?”

『——uhihihi. 』

Bálor doesn't deny my accusation.

Well, it doesn't matter anyways.

『——hey, do you know that woman will hit puberty too? Why don't you call Maria chan over to this room? 』

“Die.”

For Bálor, anything is okay, as long that it can alleviate his boredom. Though, he shifted the topics on his own.

This guy's voice resonates deeply in my head.

Therefore, it's only make sense that I'm unable to block his mouth and unhear whatever his mouth is spouting out.

Perhaps, the fact that my own self was chosen as the container for Bálor, might be the worst thing that had happen yet.

『——by the ways, which girls are your favourite among all? 』

“.....sigh.”

I sighed, and decided to treat this as some sort of challenge till this chat is done.

Then,

knockknock

A knocking sound can be heard.

It came from the veranda.

『——ooh! Don't tell me, that is Maria chan! 』

“There is no way that.....”

Maria will never come here unless called.

So, who can it be?

“.....”

I wake up from the bed.

I take a look at the veranda with caution.

There I can see a girl I'm well acquainted with.

“Shishigane?”

“Hello, Raika.”

I opened the windows with a slight surprise, then Shishigane took off her shoes and invited herself in.

“.....why are you here?”

I close the window and inquired her.

Today’s night is the night where all battle is prohibited.

That’s why there is no need for Shishigane to come to my room at all.

Despite all that, she still took the trouble to sneak around the dormitory, and comes all the way over here.

“Is there an emergency?”

“Nothing. I just come here to play.”

“.....play?”

“Right. I’m free.”

Apparently, she just drops by to visit.

I massaged my temple with my fingers, and sighed.

“If you don’t have anything better to do then go back.”

“Eh~, Raika is too cold.”

Shishigane smirked and hop onto the bed.

“I’ve come all the way here to play so you could at least make a tea.”

She never said anything about coming though.

Currently, Shishigane— —Freyja, is under my Evil Eye control.

It’s easy to shoo her away with just an order.

But, tonight is a quiet and peaceful night.

If I asked her to leave, then I’ll still end up getting into conversation with Bálor.

It’s not like I’m in the mood to sleep, so why not I get along with her in the meantime.

“Is coffee fine with you?”

“Eh~, didn’t you prepare a milk tea when Tenka and others came the other day? I love to have that.”

“———”

Hearing Tenka name uttered by others nearly makes me falter, though I managed to hold on till the last.

“.....how did you know?”

“I asked them.”

“.....wait a moment.”

I took out the tea leaves and milk, and soak it inside the hot water.

“.....”

As I prepared, I recomposed myself while looking at the boiling water.

“It’s done.”

“Wai~, thank you.”

I received thanks from Shishigane when I handed out the drinks.

I open the can of my coffee, and sit at the desk.

Then, Shishigane taps the place beside her on the bed.

“Raika, come over here.”

“I refuse.”

“Cheh—”

Shishigane angrily pouted her mouth.

『——just do it. Then, push her down. 』

Shut up you perverted Evil God.

I take a sip of the coffee.

I calm down my slightly disturbed heart with the familiar bitterness.

“Go back to your room once you finish drinking that.”

I told that to Shishigane.

“Geez~ please don’t be such a party popper.”

“I hate all God.”

“Eh~”

Shishigane put down her cup and start kicking on the bed.

That might be her ways of showing disapproval.

That doesn’t concern me in the slightest.

『——ooohh. I see it. I can see it. 』

Balor excitedly looks at the hem of her skirt which has risen up.

“.....”

I silently close my left eye.

『——wah! Hey, you bastard! 』

I received a complaint from Bálor, but I just ignored it.

Then,

“Eh? Your closing your left eye, what happened? Ah.....don’t tell me that Bálor is peeking under my skirt?”

Shishigane easily see through the small changes.

Afterwards, she laughs with a grin.

“But~ Raika kun is not closing his right eyes. I wonder if he wants to sneak a peek under my skirts too~?”

“So idiotic.”

This make me sighed again.

However, Shishigane never withdrew her grin.

“My, oh my. What is this, embarrassed?”

“No.”

“You are welcome to take a look, given if you’re not embarrassed. They won’t

run away.”

“I refuse.”

“Well then, shouldn’t you close your right eye too, no?”

“I will never take my eyes off you.”

“That line, is it perhaps you confessing to me?”

“I implied to be careful.”

Shishigane is not someone who you can take your eyes off even after the Domination.

It’s a suicidal move to let her roam freely inside this small room.

“Ouch~ that’s hurt—”

Shishigane stands up without any sign of hurts at all, and slowly approaches me.

“Am I not an attractive woman?”

“I never said such a thing.”

“Not good. Please answer me honestly.”

I want to back out of this topic, but Shishigane keep on pressing me.

This girl stopped right under my nose.

“If you don’t answer, then I will lift up my skirt right here.”

“Wha?”

“Faster, answer me~”

While saying that, Shishigane grabbed the hem of her skirt and start lifting it.

However, it seems that stopped right there.

What she is doing looks like a completely sultry move.

That is her voice.

Her breath.

Her gazes.

It's such that will drive a man to imagine the pleasure that will follow.

『——gah! Show it to me too! 』

The excited Bálor screamed inside.

This is going exactly like what this Goddess has in mind.

This guy, I guess that really fit his role.

He symbolises exactly the perverted Evil God in my minds.

“Stop it, Shishigane.”

With my order, Shishigane mischief stopped.

However, this girl can't afford that to deter her.

“Kyaa—, now that you have immobilize me, what will you do?”

“.....you, no matter what, you will still have fun, don't you?”

“Yeah, lots of fun.”

Shishigane licks her lips erotically.

“It's a fresh and fun experience to be toyed around with a strong man who has dominated myself.”

“.....”

“That. Is. Why.”

When Shishigane breaks her words semantically.

Her clothes automatically slipped off.

“!?”

“Our times at the karaoke shop.....let's continue it?”

A euphoric smile surfaced on Shishigane face.

“.....did you do something with your clothes in advance?”

“Yes. Well, how is it? After watching this much, don't tell me you're not feeling anything yet?”

Shishigane proactively inviting me while presenting her body.

A healthy naked body.

An elegant curve.

A lightly pinkish nib.

She is exposing everything that she has. Alluring.

Her voice, her body, and her looks, all of it are enough to drive a man insane.

A figure that will drive a man insane with lust, truly an incarnation of God itself.

Once intertwined with that body, one will fall no matter how much resisted.

And out of ten, most men tend to rather embrace it and falls.

But for a man such as myself, is the other rare half.

I narrow my eyes, and put my hand on Shishigane arms.

“Let me makes it clear. That body originally belongs to Shishigane Ruirui, not you. Please don’t do anything that will hurt it.”

“Oh my? What we are going to play is such a pleasurable thing beyond believe. Saying that it will ‘hurt’, aren’t that a bit too much?”

“It’s true that I don’t have any right to decide, but the same can be said to you too. Everything falls under Shishigane Ruirui intention and decision.”

“.....”

My eyes and Shishigane clash for a moment.

Soon after the girl sighed.

“Raika is too indifferent.”

“Shut up, God.”

I stopped right there, and continue drinking my can of coffee.

“Quickly wear the cloth.”

“Fine, fine. Ah.....I’m shocked. I’m refused by a same man for three times straight, my pride is hurt.”

Shishigane starts wearing the clothes while muttering useless thing.

“.....you, did you come all the way here just to say those things?”

“What do you mean such a thing. I want to enhance the bond like any other Goddess.”

Shishigane said it angrily.

Aah.....she really comes with stupid thing in mind.

『——you shit.....if you don't want it, then at least let me see. Rather, change spot with me! 』

Bálor complained, but like usual, I ignored it.

I hope this girl will quickly put up her clothes.

That is what on my mind.

Clank, a sound where the door to this room is opened can be heard.

“Sorry to come visiting this late at night, Raika kun. Brünnhilde said something about Shishigane being missing from her observation.....so she thought.....”

The one who came was Sharo senpai.

She stiffens as soon as she saw both me and Shishigane inside the room.

She was not knocking, so there was no way I could stop this.

By the way, I was the one who asked her not to knock since this is a boy dormitory.

Never in my wildest dreams that it is going to backfire.

“W-wha? W-why is Shishigane, inside here, naked?”

“Sharo senpai, please calm down a bit.”

I tried to calm her down, but it doesn't seem to be effective.

“D-don't tell me, that both of you, are like 'that'!?”

“That is...”

“Man, were we busted~.”

Right then Shishigane makes it worse.

“Actually, in order to prove my obedience, I was ordered to come this late at

night dressed scantily. It can't be helped, since my body and my heart is completely ENSLAVED by him."

"E, eeeeeeeeh?"

"He was truly awesome."

"Goo, you said good, i-i-i-i-I wonder what is that."

"Eh~ doesn't senpai knows about it already? The thing I'm doing with Raika."

".....!"

Sharo senpai face instantly turns red and exploded.

Her imagination has gone overdrive thanks to Shishigane suggestion.

Looks like this misunderstanding will takes some time to be solved.

Just thinking about it is making me tired.

"....."

I'm not able to sleep just now because there were so much things crossing my mind, but now I'm going to sleep due to mental fatigue.

".....haa."

Part 2

The beginning of the week. Monday.

I went to school like usual. Together with me are Kunisaki and Maria.

“Morning, Raika, Kunisaki, Maria!”

We were greeted with Ruirui waving hand at us when we entered the classroom.

Yesterday, she creeps into my room at night as if that is normal.

The extent of her nerve really did surprise me.

“Good morning, Ruirui.”

“Good morning~! Ruirui chan!”

“Good morning.”

After exchanging our greetings, we get to our seat.

By the time I’ve the book for the lecture today on the table, Ruirui comes approach us.

“Wow~ all three of you are always together in the morning, huh?”

“Since we came from the same South dormitory.”

Maria answered honestly towards Ruirui question.

It’s a given, there is no need to ask about it.

Thinking about it properly later on, perhaps she just wants a topic to start a conversation.

Actually, that is what it seems to be, since Ruirui is not giving up and start to open another topic.

“Now that reminds me, have you heard about that rumour?”

“Rumour? What kind?”

Kunisaki leans forward to join the conversation.

Ruirui comes sit at my desk and starts grinning.

『——ooh! Good ass! 』

Shut up you fucked up Evil God!

Like that, I need to deal with Bálor even early in the morning.

Anyhow.

Ruirui began to talk about the rumour.

“Somehow, since the entrance ceremony, students have gone missing in this school.”

“Missing?”

And since this is happening continuously, won't this become a serial missing case?

“.....”

“.....”

Both myself and Maria is looking at each other.

We are enrolling for the purpose of investigating this school.

However, seeing that it's not been long since the entrance ceremony, our priority still remains on surveying the island and the school. We're too focused on the Sacrament Management Organization that we have no time yet to investigate student rumours.

There is no denying that I got involved in this Representative War due to myself lacking information, that is not an excuse.

There is a continuous missing case involving this school's student.

It's risky to leave this rumour alone.

Even if it is a rumour, it's important to give full attention.

Of course, since the one telling it is Ruirui, I need to investigate the truth myself.

“Ruirui. The rumour, you think it is true?”

I asked for confirmation.

Ruirui burst into a chuckle,

“It’s the truth.”

So, she answered.

This girl is under my Evil Eye control.

She is supposed to tell the truth towards my question just now.

For now, I’ll just listen to her story first. Later on, I’ll check her source.

“The rumour that you heard, can you explain it more explicitly?”

“The rumour is quite simple. One day, a student disappeared, and ever since then more students disappeared and never come back to dormitory.”

“Did they have any common traits at all, anything?”

“Who knows? I don’t know anything like that.”

I narrowed my eyes and glare at Ruirui, but she simply shrugs it off and plays dumb.

Apparently, she doesn’t seem to know.

Maybe she finds it an interesting topic, and simply wants to gossip.

“Wah~ that story is quite scary, don’t you think?”

Behind me, Kunisaki open his arms in exaggeration.

Then, at that moment,

“What, what? What are you guys talking about?”

“———”

The moment I heard that voice, my facial expression almost got distorted.

It’s a familiar voice that I’ve been hearing since first time I enrolled in this school.

“Morning~ Tenka.”

“Good morning.”

Good morning, everyone!”

Except for myself, everyone gives their greetings to this girl——Tenka.

If it was three days ago, I would have returned her greetings effortlessly.

However.....

“Raika kun too, good morning!”

Tenka face this way, and greet me like usual.

I wonder how am I supposed to feel, now that I’ve know the truth.

“Aah.....good morning, Tenka.”

“Eh~ somehow you seem lethargic today?”

Tenka laugh innocently.

A lovely gesture that will breed joys on those who witness it.

Looking at her closely, I.....

I’m going to slaughter him.

『——your hobby is fucked up, you know? 』

You are wrong.

Today is the third day after I learned about Tenka real identity.

I still haven’t regained complete control on myself yet.....

However, it seems that the stupid bout last night was somewhat effective in reducing my stress. My emotion is more under control than what I expected.

By talking with Bálor, I can create a chance to distract myself.

Nonetheless, I need to put my almost overwhelming killing intent under the lid as soon as possible.

””

Either way, I will get my revenge.

Until that time arrived, I can’t let the others know that Tenka is Zeus.

That is because Tenka will kill everyone once his identity as divine apotheosis

is exposed.

I must take account the safety of others if I'm to enact my revenge.

This is very frustrating, but it can't be helped.

In the end, I will get to clear my grudge, that is for sure.

That's why I will continue my daily routine like usual.

"I'm fine. It's just that I'm not a morning person, unlike Kunisaki."

"Is that so~"

"Oi, are you implying that I'm a simpleton?"

I apologize to Kunisaki who is protesting.

Watching us, Tenka burst into small laughter, and quickly shifted her glance to Ruirui.

"Then, then? What were you guys talking about?"

"Well~ you see~"

Asked by Tenka, Ruirui began her story once again.

And then, softly, the front door of the class opened.

"Ah~ Good morning~please return to your seat."

The one who entered was our homeroom teacher, Kushigenoki.

Along with his sleepy face, while yawning, he starts writing on the attendance sheet.

He sluggishly moves toward his desk.

Then, he waited until all students return to their seats.....rather, he is just standing in front sleepily.

"Nn~ Ah~before I take today's attendance, I have something to tell everyone."

While stroking his beard, Kushigenoki overlooks the class.

"Actually, it was reported that there are many students who don't return to their dormitory recently. I heard about it in today's morning meeting."

“!”

I was shocked to hear Kushigenoki announcement.

In other words, this is probably the same missing case which Ruirui just talked about.

“You guys already know it, going out at night is prohibited..... you even need to slip through the guards, so you better not to go out at night. Plus, there is no shop that opened at that time even, so why bother?”

Kushigenoki keeps on talking sleepily.

Since the rumours turn out to be real, I start asking inside my consciousness.

What do you think about this missing accident, Bálor?

『——nothing, I don’t care. 』

I don’t care about your personal thought. I just want to know if this is related to Representative War or not.

『——oh, that rumour. 』

“Uhihihi”, Bálor laugh creepily.

As usual, his laugh really gets into other people nerves.

『——before that, tell me what you think about it, Raika. 』

Let’s see.....

This school is located at an isolated island.

There are almost no means for students to get outside the island other than graduation.

Besides, the Sacrament Management Organization has their eyes throughout this island.

Furthermore, in order to shop on this island, the only means available is to use credits issued by the school.

The credits are supplemented to each student electronics notebook monthly, and it is easy for them to trace every transaction.

By following these student transaction history, the Sacrament Management

Organization can easily trace their whereabouts.

But if the opposite happens, it's understandable that they aren't capable of tracing the students.

In other word, the missing students are not spending their credits.

That means they didn't buy any meals or drinks.

Just how many days can a regular student survive on this isolated island, when they were cut off from food, clothes and shelter.....?

It's hard to believe that the students are going missing on their own will.

The only believable case is that there is external factor.

The problem is whether the external factor is related with Representative War or not.....

The possibility that this missing case is involved with the current Representative War is, perhaps, around 60 %.

『——it's not that high, but it's not that low either. A subtle number. 』

The probability that this is the works of God remains the highest, but there is no doubt that there are still other suspects.

『——hmm? 』

The Sacrament Management Organization.

Since they are managing the whole island, it's an easy task for them to erase a student or two without leaving any evidence.

『——that is surprising. I never thought you will doubt your fellow human. 』

They are not worthy of my sympathy since they are the one holding the Representative War.

Still I don't have a definite proof.

For now, I'll just keep them in my head as one of the possible suspect.

So, what is your opinion on this matter?

『——hmm? I don't know. If it were me, I will only kidnap the ladies and do stuff, but I wonder what the culprit in this case is doing. 』

.....you bastard, I don't ask you to get this foolish answer.

I ignored Bálor silly jokes, effectively stop our conversation.

Before I noticed, Kushigenoki has stopped talking and the homeroom is over.

“Fuuh.....”

For now, let's gather some more information regarding this missing case first.

If this turn out to be some divine apotheosis works, Then there must be some reason.

If I can understand their purpose, then I can come out with a way to deal with it.

Although there is no guarantee that I will learn anything, there is no harm to investigate a bit.

As I set my future plan, I began preparing for the first lesson.

Part 3

Lunch break.

We ate lunch together just like usual.

Just that today Sharo senpai is a tad late.

Everyone has started eating, and I take a look at my reading material while waiting for senpai.

“Raika~, what are you reading?”

“It’s no big deal.”

I swiftly hid the content from Kunisaki and change the context.

“Then there is no problem showing that to me.”

“I’m surprised to see you eat an udon with curry though.”

“It’s fine. I like to eat curry udon.”

“Let me eat it too”

I smiled bitterly when Kunisaki retracts his hand right when I approached his udon.

Afterwards I place my focus on the document again.

The document contains a list of missing people which I got by using my Evil Eye.

On the A4 paper is the name of students who have disappeared.

The missing persons has already exceeded ten people.

Nationality. Gender. Grade level. The dormitory. There is no common point that related them.

However, for it to be ten people already.....that’s a lot.

『——is that so? I don’t think that number means anything much. 』

It’s quite a significant number. Under normal circumstance it should have been

a fuss now.

Yet it didn't happen, is it because the nature of this school?

A boarding school located on an isolated island at the distant seas.

First, the parent should be the first party who noticed the disappearance of the students.

Next, the school board who is directly managing the students should be notified.

The Sacrament Management Organization.....they deliberately delayed this information.

The reason can be guessed to some extent.

What comes into mind is, the third Myth Representative War that is ongoing on this island.

The Sacrament Management Organization is fully aware of disaster that is ongoing on night time at this island.

It must be within their expectation that few persons are going to disappears.

That's why they didn't make any follow up.

So, what about the students?

If the number is less than 10 students at one time, then it will usually be regarded as a rumour.

But that is where it's stopped.

The cause is the linguist barrier.

It is a school where groups are divided according to language differences within one class.

The walls between the groups have prevented the spread of rumours so far.

The friend of the missing student will make a report at respective teacher, but that is the most a student can do.

Afterwards, with some information manipulation, it's easy to turn it to a rumour surrounding the school.

However, the number of missing persons must have exceeded the school expectation.

As the situation has grown bigger, the rumour gradually began to spread past the language barrier.

Because of that, the situation has turned different.

If the school side doesn't take any action, then they will lose all the trust from the students.

That's the reason why our homeroom was like that this morning, I guess.

But.

The warning is probably just their response to keep their public face. It's almost impossible to search for the student who actually went missing.

『——yeah, you're mostly right. Considering the God is the culprit, any investigation will hinder the Representative War. If the culprit is the Sacrament Management Organization then they will already take off their mask. 』

You're right.

I focus return back to the document.

Even after skimming through it back, there is simply no dots that are connecting everything together.

The hobby described in their profile also doesn't match together.

If the criminal is targeting the student indiscriminately, then there is no similarity from the beginning.

Then I need to increase the range of my investigation.

However, if the criminal is a divine apotheosis, then there is a risk that I delve too deep inside considering I'm one of them.

Naturally, I want to avoid that.

I'll try not crossing any boundaries while investigating.

I thought for a while.

“Raika kun.”

Suddenly I heard someone calling. I raised my face.

And there I found Sharo senpai.

“Sorry that I’m late.”

“No.”

I assured senpai that it’s fine and there is no need to apologize.

Behind her, I can see a girl hiding at her silhouette.

Based on her facial feature and hair, she must be Japanese.

From her badge, I assumed that she is in a same year like Sharo senpai.

“What? Is that Sharo senpai friend?”

While drinking down the milk, Tenka asked.

“Um. This girl is my classmate.”

“Nice to meet you. My name is Kushinada Nadeko.”

After being ushered by Sharo senpai, the girl——Kushinada lowered her head towards us.

『——oh? A Yamato Nadeshiko type huh. Despite modest, she is emanating enough sex appeal. 』

This stupid ero-majin become active suddenly when there is a girl.

Anyway.

..... *Kushinada?*

『——Oh. It’s rare to see Raika get interested with a woman. 』

You’re wrong. That is not the case.

If I’m not mistaken, this Kushinada is.....

“Nice to meet you. I’m Tenka. By the way, what is Kushinada senpai doing at the first-year classroom?”

“Actually.....There is something I would like to ask everyone.”

Kushinada senpai answered Tenka question.

“Something you would like to ask?”

“Yes.”

With a sunken expression, Kushinada senpai asked.

Among your group, my little sister— —did anyone know where Kushinada Himeko has disappeared?”

“.....”

After listening to her plea, I’m finally convinced.

She is the relative for one of the missing student case, [Kushinada Himeko] big sister.

“Himeko chan was in the same class together with Raika kun and the other. That’s why, Nadeshiko san wants to ask if any of you knows anything.”

“I see.”

Sharo senpai continues her explanation.



Perhaps, Kushinada senpai heard how Sharo senpai has close relationship with us, and ask her to become intermediaries for her inquiry.

“Please. Anything that comes into your minds matters.....”

Kushinada senpai voice came out as a whimper.

The voice indicates how exhausted is her mind and body.

I want to hear more from her for the clue, but I can't bear to see her conditions.

“I understand your situation. Please have a sit first.”

We pulled another vacant chair and let her seat.

“Suddenly, three days ago, she disappeared.”

Kushinada senpai began to speak in quiet voice.

“My sister Himeko and I are one-year difference. She lives with my father till last year. Since our mother's death ten years ago, me and my sister has taken care of ourselves together.”

“Sound like you are close sisters alright.”

Maria compliments their relationship.

“Yes. So, when I decided to enrol in this school last year, my sister was anguished. We've been exchanging letters every day since then, and it seems that she never left house that time either.”

“.....”

Based on her story, it seems that her sister depends on her too much.

But, it can't be helped.

The Myth War that happened ten years ago has scarred lots of people.

They also lost their mother..... even if the little sister has strong dependence on her bigger sister who is replacing their mother, it's not unreasonable at all.

Kushinada senpai continues her story.

“That is why, after ongoing the examination, when she found that she is going to the same school I’m, she is really pleased.”

“Usually it’s the other way around, right.”

I lightly joked.

This school is not accepted on public in general.

Though, she must be pleased to be reunited with her older sister, and decided to enrol.

“In fact, she’s been visiting my classroom and comes over during holiday ever since. But.....”

“.....she suddenly disappeared three days ago?”

“That’s right.”

Kushinada senpai said regrettably.

“I’ve coincided with the teacher in charge of the dormitory, but it seems that she never returns.”

“Does Kushinada senpai from different dormitories than your sister?”

“Yes. I’m staying at the North Dormitory. She is staying at the West Dormitory.”

“Eh~, they are sister, the management should put them in the same dormitory.”

“That’s what the school higher ups decided for her placement.”

Kunisaki and Tenka who’s been hearing our talk since just now gave their opinions.

It’s not limited to these sisters alone. The school never consider anything when placing the dormitory.

At first, I find it suspicious, now that I know a Myth Representative War is taking place, I can guess why.....

“Do you have the picture of your sister.”

“Yes. Here.”

Senpai take out a picture from her uniform pocket.

“She looks exactly like Kushinada senpai.”

Maria give her impressions after taking a look at the picture.

Indeed, both of the sisters have the same long black hair and their facial features are alike.

Based on Sharo senpai explanation, it seems that Kushinada Himeko is our classmate.

To be honest, my memories are vague.

I don't think I've seen someone like her in this classroom.

At the very least, I've never greet her.

Based on what her sister said, she visited her sister every holiday. Perhaps her relationship with the other classmate is not tight.

The impression that I got from the photograph is fickle.

She doesn't seem to be someone who will turn into a delinquent.

She won't suddenly disappear, not without telling her older sister.

Then as expected, it is caused by external factor.

“.....”

I take a look at Ruirui.

“Ruirui.”

“What?”

“If I'm not mistaken, you're from the west dormitory too. Have you meet Kushinada Himeko before she disappeared?”

“Your question is too abruPart Let's see, Kushinada Himeko san doesn't come back to the dormitory since three days ago right?”

“Based on what the teacher says it's nearly four days now.”

“Four days ago, huh. I don't remember anything. That day I was busy with something.....right?”

Ruirui give a sidelong glance at me and winked.

Speaking of it, four days ago were the days before the decisive battle with Ruirui.

She should be preparing for our battle that night.

It's reasonable if she can't remember anything.

"Is that so....."

Senpai who doesn't know of our circumstances wear a bitter face.

Her voice becomes gloomier.

She is honestly worried about her little sister, that she can't take it.

"Something, are there anything in your mind, Kushinada Senpai?"

"Something that I would know.....you mean?"

"I don't care if it's a trivial thing, just anything that might be a clue to Himeko san disappearance.

"Place that she might have gone....."

Kushinada senpai slowly thinks.

However, nothing seems to be in her mind.

"It doesn't need to be something implicit. Let say.....did she said anything about going out at night without permission?"

"Himeko during night time?"

"For example, she sneaks outside at night without the teacher and the guards noticing, and somehow runs into a trouble."

A magic barrier was set to prevent students from the dormitory from going out.

But if the students didn't get back to the dormitory in the beginning, then it's possible for a student to wander around the islands without the guards noticing.

"But, for Himeko to breaks the rule of dormitory....."

“That is still one of the possibility.”

Yes. A possibility.

It's not confirmed yet whether Kushinada Himeko is wrapped up with the Representative War or not.

Just because that is the most likely possibility, it's natural that I need to perform further investigations first.

“Ah!”

“Did you remember anything?”

“Now that I remember about it, Himeko talked about something weird before she gone missing.”

“Weird story?”

“Correct. In short, it's just a rumour or something like an ordinary urban legend.”

“Do you remember what it was like?”

“Uhm.....”

Listening to the details, it certainly sounds like an urban legend or some sort of rumour.

To summarize, on this island, there was a dubious experiment or ritual using super powers at night.

“When I first heard about the story, I simply laughed it off. However, my little sisters insist and said, “I will show the evidence to big sister this time””

“As for Himeko san, did she completely believe that story?”

“Since it came out, she is stuck in her room searching for it on the internet. I don't know if she truly believes the story or not.”

“I see.”

If she goes to that extent, could she consider that to be her hobby only?

Or, did she just want to have a topic to talk with her older sister?

No, that doesn't matter now.

The problem is.

“Then, in order to confirm the rumour, there is a possibility that Himeko went out at night, right?”

“.....might be.”

Kushinada senpai answered weakly.

Certainly, our assumption is baseless.

Anyhow, regardless of what she has to say, I’ve decided what to do from the beginning.

“I understand your situation. Sadly, we can’t tell you where is Himeko san currently is present.”

“Yes. Sorry for bothering you.....”

With her fleeting eyes, Kushinada senpai lowered her face, and bows to us.

“Nonetheless.”

I gestured with my hand.

“Just leaving it like this will leave a bad aftertaste. If you don’t mind, I will help you find Himeko san.”

“Eh?”

Hearing my words, Kushinada senpai eyes widen from surprise.

It appears to be an unexpected offer for her.

“Raika is a nice person~”

“Shut up, Ruirui.”

I brush away Ruirui tease with my hand.

“That.....is that okay?”

Kushinada senpai inquires.

I let out a chuckle,

“I don’t mind one bit.”

So, I answered.

『——what are you thinking, Raika. 』

I can't see what's exactly happening yet. The source of information is necessary.

That is 80% of the reason.

Another 20% came from sympathy.

To lost sight of own sister is, painful.

I understood that, and share the same feeling.

If possible, I want to help find her sister safely.

It may be a petty thing to do on my side, despite that.....

“Um, thank you very much!”

Kushinada senpai takes my hand in hers, and bows.

“No, it's nothing much.”

I do have another motive after all.

It's awkward to receive the gratitude.

“That's to say, i think everyone else has something to do after school period.”

When I guessed what everyone has in minds, Kunisaki laughed.

“What are you talking about. Of course, we're helping, okay?”

Saying that, I looked at Maria.

“Yes. Of course.”

“Yes, yes. Koujirou kun said a nice thing.”

“Well, I'm willing to spend time with you guys.”

Maria and everyone voiced their agreement one after the other.

“Everyone.....thank you very much!”

“Aren't you glad, Nadeshiko san.”

“Yes. Thank you very much too, Charlotte san.”

Kushinada senpai keep thanking us for a while.

And after the end of lunch break, I return back to the classroom together with Sharo senpai.

“.....my bad, I shouldn’t bring along everyone together.”

After both senpai are gone, I tell that to everyone.

Again, Kunisaki is the one who laughed first at my apology.

“I don’t mind. It’s not a big deal.”

“Kunisaki.”

“Besides, Nadeshiko san is beautiful, aren’t her! I won’t forgive it if only Raika is involved! You already have Charlotte senpai, it’s natural to hand over this one to me!”

“You.....”

『——uhihihi, as expected of Koujirou! He and myself will get along well! 』

Balor burst into a laughing streak inside of me.

On the other hand, the girls have a cold reaction.

“Kunisaki san.....”

“Koujirou kun is unexpectedly Koujirou kun, huh!”

“Well, this is Kunisaki we’re talking about.”

“Why everyone is so mean!?”

“.....”

Kunisaki raises a sorrowful cry, though, I don’t have anything to say with that.

Part 4

It's now the after school period.

First of all, we divided into teams because there are too much people.

My team consists of four people. Me, Sharo senpai, Kushinada senpai and Ruirui.

The other team consists of Tenka, Kunisaki and Maria, three people.

For the time being, we are divided into these two teams in pursuit of Kushinada Himeko.

"We are counting on you, Tenka chan."

"Alright, Koujirou kun. Just because Raika kun is not around, don't go thinking that you can put your hand on Maria, got it?"

"What are you talking about? Don't you know that I'm a trustworthy guy?"

Kunisaki smoothly escape Tenka accusations.

Slightly shocked, I sighed at their behaviour.

"We will search around the West District. Kunisaki and the others will go to the East District."

Right now, we are at the monorail station at South District.

This is the nearest train station from our school.

From here, we will take separate trains to the West and East District respectively.

After hearing my explanation so far, Kunisaki raises his hand.

"Forgive me for asking, why the West and East District respectively?"

"The area around North District and South District was searched thoroughly. Plus, both Ruirui and Tenka are well versed with the area surrounding the West and East District."

Tenka lived in East Dormitory while Ruirui lived in West Dormitory.

They might not be that familiar with each nook and cranny of this district, but at least they know the overall layout.

Slightly, I narrow down my eyes on Tenka.

“Tenka. I leave searching the Eastern District to you.”

“Leave it to me!”

“.....right.”

Looking at her face with a wide smile still give a shiver up to my spine.

However, even during this morning, I was able to handle it calmly.

Truth to be told, my hatred towards her is still lingering.

Emotion Control.

I was taught on how to best deal with own emotions.

The way it works varies from person to person.

Anger and murderous intent, burn like fire, some people turn into a passion.

I’m the opposite of that.

I tried to image a blade of ice.

Cold, sharpen, as sharp as my own killing intent.

Right now, my blade is still sheathed inside my heart.

Someday in the future, the blade will be buried deeply under his neck.

“.....”

My expression returns back to normal, and then I said.

“Then, let’s give our respective reports tomorrow.”

“Understood~”

Tenka winks and give a strange salute.

Just like that, we went our separate ways.

Before that, Kushinada senpai stopped Tenka and the other.

“Sorry. Tenka san, Maria san, Kunisaki san, thank you very much.”

“We don’t mind it at all, senpai. It’s normal to help each other when they are troubled.”

Tenka smiled and said so to Kushinada senpai.

Both Maria and Kunisaki are wearing the same expression as her.

Kushinada senpai look at them and bow her head again.

On the other hand, Kunisaki glanced at me and grinned. Pg. 108

“Just because Nadeshiko senpai is a beauty, don’t you dare lay your hand on her alright?”

“He is not Kunisaki, nothing to worry about.”

“Raika really can spew some abusive words sometimes.”

Kunisaki retorts such.

Good grief, talking with Kunisaki really ease my mind.

Ever since participating in the Representative War, the weight in my mind has increased exponentially, it’s turning into an unnecessary burden.

I’ve been thinking a lot about it, and not able to say it out.

“Then, see you later.”

“Right.”

I will return back to dormitory once it’s darken.

At that time, I will meet Kunisaki again.

I waved to the three of them, and return back to Sharo senpai.

“Now, should we head to the West District?”

Kushinada Himeko dormitory was at West District.

That means there is still chance that she is still nearby in the West District. There might be a lead.

“Though, the West District is a very large place. Where do you plan to start our investigation?”

Ruirui asked that question while we are walking towards the station.

“There is warehouse at the western town.”

“Sure, that’s where they keep stuff stored from the port. What’s that got to do with this?”

“No, there is nothing particularly of interest over there. Anyways, lets start from there. Are you fine with that, Kushinada senpai?”

“Yes.”

Kushinada senpai nodded.

“.....”

I don’t go into the details, but I believe that if Kushinada Himeko is still alive and well, she must be somewhere nearby the town’s warehouse.

The reason is food.

A missing person without any cash with him, how do you think he will acquire food?

Resorting to an illegal way is the only method left.

In essence, theft— —that is the reason why I don’t explain everything to Kushinada senpai properly.

So, where can she steal the food? Like what was mentioned earlier, the warehouse is used to store various kind of things from the port.

It’s the first place that will be aimed.

Of course, that’s all depended on how tight is the security at the warehouse. That is why we are going there to confirm it.

Eventually, the monorail arrived, and with that we ride towards the West District.

We got off at the second station in west area, and from there we went straight to the warehouse.

“It’s really quiet here.”

“That is because the western town is basically a port.”

Catching me staring at outside the window, Ruirui start talking to me.

The West District is the quietest place among the four-main district.

The main facility here is the port, the warehouse to keep the goods from the port, and a factory to process food.

There seems to be no other facilities here.

“I’ve expected it to have karaoke at least, just like the one that can be found at the South District. There is lot of vacant lots here, must be dead silent at night.”

Ruirui is spreading out her hand, as if lamenting.

It’s everyday occurrence on this island to be dead at nighttime. Though, I will keep myself from retorting to her.

“Ruirui, there are lots of vacant spots here because they will be used when new facility is being built.”

“That’s explain why there are many vacant lots!”

Certainly, the scenery outside the window is that of empty lots and nothing appear to be interesting.

That’s lead Ruirui to mourn for this place.

While chit-chatting about that, our bus finally arrived at the station nearby the warehouse town.

We are the only one getting off at this place.

“I can smell the beach.”

Sharo senpai get down from the bus while keeping her silver hair.

If we went further west from this location, we will reach the harbor.

Since the warehouse were arranged in stack, we are unable to see the port and the sea directly.

“Kyaa! The wind here sure is strong.”

“Right?”

I agreed while feeling the sea breeze hitting my cheek.

The island always gets their winds from the west due to the influence of the

west wind.

That is why the wind is particularly stronger in this area.

A loud intermittent sound from the wind can be heard coming from the warehouse.

“Since this warehouse area is larger than expected, what do you say we split into two teams?”

“Is it fine for four of us to separate?”

Ruirui asked me.

Well, our work will be more efficient that way, but.

“No.....I’m just giving my opinion.”

“Is that so.”

Ruirui let the matter go easily.

I wonder if either of it is fine for this girl.

I look at her eyes.

“Then, Ruirui and Kushinada senpai. Together, you will search for whatever trace is left by Himeko san. Let’s regroup later at this bus stop after an hour.”

“Yes, roger that.”

“In the unlikely event, can I expect you to protect senpai properly?”

“I know that already/”

Under the influence of my Evil Eye of Obedience, Ruirui walked away together with Kushinada senpai.

I look back at Sharo senpai.

“We are going too.”

“Un.”

We move towards the opposite direction from the others.

The warehouse was lined up in many lines across the paved road. Although we are walking straight, we were forced to cross the road many times.

“Somehow this area layout is very confusing.”

“That is because the landscape is nothing but the warehouse and the road.”

“Those who are managing this place, I wonder if they get lost sometimes?”

“I’m sure they can manage it well, there is number allocated for each entrance after all.”

“Ah, is that so.”

I continue to have idle talk with Sharo senpai.

She seems to be more talkative than usual today.

“You really talk a lot today, senpai.”

“Eh! Uh, do you really think so?”

“That’s what I think. Not like I mind it.”

I look over my neck.

Sharo senpai is squeezing both of her fingers together.

“That.....I don’t have much chance to talk with Raika kun before.”

She answers it quietly.

“.....”

I don’t hear her talking much ever since this noon.

During our discussion, we were consulted by Kushinada senpai. While travelling to the west, only Ruirui talked. Pg. 115

Even so, I don’t see not being talkative as a problem at all.

『——uhihihi. You’re an idiot when it comes to woman. 』

Bálor laughed heartily.

“?”

I don’t know what’s so funny about this.

Since I don’t get it, I better change the topic.

“By the way, how’re your condition compared to then?”

“My condition?”

“I’m talking about Brünnhilde.”

“Oh, Brünnhilde san?”

Sharo senpai nodded.

This girl has a Valkyrie named as brunhilde residing in her body.

I have her sealed inside her body with my Devil Eye of Dominance.

“Even though she can’t resurface on her own, she is still technically a God. There is no telling what she might planned. Please let me know as soon you feel like something is wrong.”

“Ah, yes...kyaa!”

“What’s the matter?”

“No, Brünnhilde san screamed [There is no way I’m going to do that!] just now.”

Apparently, Brünnhilde is protesting against what I said just now.

“Stop surprising senpai like that.”

I give a piercing order towards her who is still inside senpai.

Then Sharo senpai said hurriedly.

“I’m alright, Raika kun. Brünnhilde san, she rarely gets talkative.”

“.....is that so.”

Then, there is no problem.

But, why does it look like Sharo senpai is in friendly terms with Brünnhilde?

Is it because she is a naturally kind person?

Or is it because of the presence of God?

“.....”

I don’t get what is her feeling now.

For now, let’s keep observing her.

Anyways, she sure doesn't hold her speech. So distasteful.

『——what's that. As if you never speak like that before. 』

Don't you know how to shut your mouth?

『——hoho. Keep up with attitude, and I will endlessly disturb you no matter during your class or your sleep. 』

.....stop.

『——uhihi. I wonder how far a virgin like you can handle my 'adult' talk. 』

This perverted evil God.....!

Although it's possible to temporarily shut off my auditory organ by concentrating, there is no way I can shrug off the voice speaking directly to my soul. Pg. 117

What should I do if this idiot truly did what he declared just now.....

His foolishness really gives me headache all the time.

"What's wrong, Raika kun?"

"No, nothing in particular."

I shake my head towards Sharo senpai who have a worried face.

"Ah, um, what were we talking about just now?"

"The thing about Brünnhilde san?"

"Ah, that one is fine."

".....Brünnhilde san is getting mad again."

"I will scold her carefully later."

"Hmm, could you stop it already?"

"Well, if Sharo senpai said so."

"Please."

"Then, what is it that you want to talk about?"

"Um.....eh?"

Sharo senpai tilted her head.

『——it was something previously when you chatted. 』

Told by Bálor, I finally remembered our conversation.

Meanwhile, Sharo senpai laughed softly.

“I may have not said anything worth mentioning.”

I said that, and she laughed again.

That expression, she looks really happy.

Why is senpai laughing?

『——you are truly dense. 』

Wha?

I get uncomfortable since I felt like I was judge unconditionally, but Bálor are not dropping any clues till the end.

“.....now that we’re talking, you know...”

Sharo senpai said in a somewhat restrained voice,

“Yesterday, I mean, what is the relationship between Raika kun and Ruirui san?”

So, she asked.

That said, yesterday she really did came barging in my room without permission.....

“This might’ve sound like an excuse, but there really is nothing between me and Ruirui. Of course, I didn’t force her with my Evil Eye also.”

“Ah! Un, I don’t doubt you.”

Sharo senpai hurriedly shakes her head.

“Then, you don’t have any feeling for Ruirui san, no?”

“Of course.”

“.....I see.”

“?”

Why her face relaxed out of sudden?

That time, the sea breeze softly caresses Sharo senpai hair.

She stopped at the crossroad, and carefully combed her hair.

“Raika kun, have you ever swim in the ocean?”

Perhaps influence with the salt laced gust, Sharo senpai suddenly throw me the question.

Long time ago, I remembered the time before the Myth War.

My sister just turned five, the memory when me and my family went to the ocean for the first time.

“Yes, long time ago, I did.”

“Is that so.....I never have the chance, not even once. That’s because there was no sea nearby.”

Sharo senpai turns her eyes to the west.

Far beyond the warehouse, there is a sea.

Although the sea was not visible due to our distance, it felt as if the sea was just right ahead.

Listening carefully, it felt like I can hear the sound.

“When it starts getting hot, I’m sure everyone will want to go to the sea.”

Sharo senpai sits still together with a soliloquy.

“Everyone?”

“Raika kun and Tenka chan, Ruirui san and Maria san, also, Kunisaki kun, all six of us.”

“.....You’re right.”

It’s still chilly right now.

Still a long way before it starts getting hot.

Will the Representative War over by that time?

Impossible.

Will all of us survive, I wonder.

Of course, I will take everything back, and protect it.

I will do it without fail.

That is something that Sharo senpai herself knows.

That's why, she said the words.

That's why, I.

"Shall we go then, with everyone?"

"Un. But, they won't allow us to swim at the harbour, right?"

"If not mistaken, the North District has a beach."

"Then, why don't we go there. When the time comes, I hope Raika kun will instruct me how to swim."

"No problem."

I nodded.

It's just a small promise, the future felt so distant.

But, it's worth promising.

Until I fulfil the promise, I will definitely protect her.

Once again, I reaffirmed my determination.

"If you don't mind, we can go to the pool. I will teach you swimming there."

"That is a good idea. Suddenly start at the ocean might be dangerous."

"Then, why don't we go to the pool at the South District pool coming Sunday.....?"

Sharo senpai said happily.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew.

Her skirt rises up till my eyes level.

"Huh?"

"——!?"

『——YAHOO! 』

I closed my eyes in hurry, but it seems that I was a bit tad late.

Listening to Bálor cheers makes me grit my teeth.

“.....did you look?”

While holding down her skirts, Sharo senpai asked.

Her face was dyed as red as ripe tomato.

I'm at a loss of word.

The moment happens in an instant, however, with my acute visual which I have trained for years, I manage to capture every moment clearly.

To be honest, or not.

“I d-don't see it.”

I chose to lie.

『——uhihihi. What are you acting shy for? It's not like you've never seen her naked before. 』

Just fucking shut up, you fucking perverted Evil God!

Bálor humour really disgust me.

“.....”

“.....”

Both me and Sharo senpai kept silent for a while. Soon, she opened her mouth.

“It's o-okay, even if you saw it.”

Since she can't say otherwise, she chooses to go along with my lies. Pg. 124

However, even though the trouble has gone, the feeling of guilt still remains.

I never thought the day where I regret training my eyesight will come.....

I felt embarrassed, making me turn my eyes towards the hot day.

Then.

“.....?”

This time, I found something else on my right eye.

“Sharo senpai.”

“Yes?”

I beckon Sharo senpai to follow me go through these warehouses.

Then, I stopped in front of one of the warehouse.

“What’s wrong?”

“Please take a look.....here. Do you understand?”

I pointed at the wall of the warehouse.

At first glance, it was just a wall.

But, after looking at it closely.

“.....eh? It’s cracked?”

Sharo senpai gradually turned her head.

“This crack was not caused by natural deterioration. This wall was cracked nby force, no, it was slashed down.” pg. 125

The wall surface was cut into squarish shape at shoulder height.

In other word, by pushing this slashed wall aside.

Gigyi..... Batan!

A square hole appears on the wall.

“What, is this?”

“Most probably an entrance. The preparator slashed it down and make his way inside. Later on, he re-pastes the wall to camouflage it.”

It sounds easy when I said it, however it’s not like we can cut it down like a scissor to a paper.

This wall is at least 10 cm thick.

The ability to slash a perfect square like this, I don’t think this belong to any humane feat.

Is this perhaps the work of God?

『——Well, the probability is very high. 』

I asked Sharo senpai to wait outside while I take a quick look around in this warehouse.

Apparently, this warehouse seems to be storing foods.

There are lots of preserve food like ham and meat stored inside.

I don't have the leisure to inspect the whole warehouse carefully, though, I managed to found a trace of something being taken from the shelves.

The person who drilled the hole on this warehouse wall must have been stealing on regular basis.

Otherwise, why trouble themselves by re-pasting the wall.

I get out the hole, and fixed back the fallen part to its position.

Since the cut part is considerably heavy itself, this fortifies my theory that this was not done by any ordinary people.

I already seen the portrait of Kushinada Himeko, and it's very unlikely that she can do this with her thin limbs.

So, the other suspect would be.....another Divine Apotheosis...

“.....!?”

That's no good.

That's the worst possible answer.

Although I can explain this situation by mincing some words off, this will still be too heavy for Kushinada senpai to accept.....

“Raika kun.....?”

“Let's go back, senpai.”

“But, this.....”

“Yes, I will come back and check this later. However, it's wiser for us to back away for now. If we don't, then we might involve Kushinada senpai.”

“.....!”

Sharo senpai face shaken.

This island becomes an entirely different place by night time.

Even if anything get break during the night time, it will be fixed when morning came.

But the hole on this wall remains cut.

That means, the preparator who slashed this wall down is entering and leaving this place during day time.

There is high possibility that we will have a dangerous encounter with it if we remain in this place.

Before returning back here, a minimum preparation must be done.

While checking the time on my wrist watch, I decided that returning back to our gathering place is for the best.

Part 5

Our search at the warehouse town doesn't bring up any results.

Just like that, I reported back to Kushinada senpai.

Then we took the bus back, and return back home.

“.....”

Inside the bus, Kushinada senpai looks depressed.

Eventually the bus arrived at the station.

“The two of you go back ahead. I will send Kushinada senpai back to the dormitory.”

I'll part away with Sharo senpai and the other at the station.

“Okay. Understood.”

“Roger.”

After separated with Sharo senpai and Ruirui at the station, I took a monorail going to the North District together with Kushinada senpai.

Both of them are coming to my room later on.

I'm going to give them a detailed explanation then.

“Sorry. You need to go all the way to send me off.”

“No. I know how anxious are you right now because my sister gone missing too.”

“..... yes.”

Kushinada senpai gives a small nod.

“I know it's difficult, but please don't get worried too much.”

I give a smile to reassure her.

“We will continue helping you search for your sister from now on. It will be

alright, we will definitely find her.”

As expected, Kushinada senpai gave me her gratitude.

Without breaking my smile,

“That’s why, please depend on us whenever something happened on the future.”

So, I told her.

Kushinada senpai eyes moistens, and she gently nodded.

I feel relieved deep from my heart.

With this, the possibility that she will take action on her own is eliminated.

If she always asks for our opinion before doing anything, then it’s easier to keep her safe.

On that basis, we will continue searching for Kushinada Himeko alone.

If it turns out into the worst possible situation like what I thought before.....at that time.

I gently touched my eye.

[Next is North District 3rd station! Next is North District 3rd station!]

“Ah, we’re getting off here.”

“Understood.”

Once the monorail gets to the station, we get off to home.

The North Dormitory is not that far from the station. It is in a distance coverable by walking.

On the sidewalk, we can see many other student walking in the same direction like us.

I guess they are the other students returning back to the North Dormitory.

“Excuse me.....”

“Yes?”

I heard Kushinada senpai voiced out, so I look at her direction.

The girl walked while her eyes a bit covered.

“What is the relationship between Shinzen san and Charlotte san?”

“With.....senior?”

I don't want to be seen shocked from that question, so I'm playing fool for a bit.

“Well..... we are friend, I guess.”

There are more than that, but I don't think an ordinary people like Kushinada senpai need to know.

However, that girl is wearing a genuine sad face.

“Is that so.....”

“Is there anything strange?”

“No, there is nothing strange about it..... just that, I get this impression that Shinzen san and Charlotte san are going out together.”

“!?”

Just for an instant, I lose composure.

Me and Sharo senpai, going out?

Of course, that is nothing but a grand misunderstanding.

“Me and Sharo senpai don't share that kind of relationship.”

“Is that so?”

“What makes you think like that?”

“No, just that recently I felt like the atmosphere around Charlotte san has changed. Besides...”

“Besides?”

“Besides, whenever she is with Shinzen san, she becomes.....no, I don't have the right to say anything.”

“?”

She stopped midway, as if to dodge the issue.

Just like that, we arrived in front of the North Dormitory front gate.

“Thank you for your effort today. Plus, you go out of your way to send me till my dormitory.”

“No, please don’t mind it.”

I gestured to my senior to stop bowing.

“Well then, see you tomorrow...”

Then we separated.

I take a look at the people going back to the dormitory and noticed a girl is walking towards me.

She went against the flow of another student going back to the dormitory, and went straight over here.

However, that girl has a strange ‘air’ on her.

She is staring directly towards her without any hesitation.

The way she is walking elegantly gives off a dignified impression.

A smile that express an absolute confidence.

There is ‘something’ that can’t be hidden behind her small stature. And it is overflowing.

“__”

“__”

The girl passes by me silently.

That is natural because we are strangers.

Since we are not acquainted, we have no business with each other.

“Shinzen san?”

“Ah, I’m sorry. What is it?”

“No, you’ve been staring mindlessly for a while now.”

When Kushinada senpai said so, she went looking behind me.

It’s the direction where the previous girl just passed by.

“Is there anything with Emily san?”

From what she told me, my line of sight got completely robbed by that short girl.

Although I usually don't let my emotions get the better off me, I admit that I get a little embarrassed this time.

“No, I was wondering where she would be going at this time.....do you know each other?”

“We're classmates. Because of that, we've talked for several times.”

“Ah, so she is a second year.”

Come to think of it, her collar indicates that she is an upper level classman.

Emily, huh.

That girl gives me a deep impression.

Afterwards, I said good bye to Kushinada senpai. I turned my feet and left the North Dormitory.

Chapter 3 - Sword of Jinmu

Part 1

Night. Current time is 10 P.M.

There are three people inside my room, Sharo senpai, Maria and Ruirui. Pg. 135

“That means you don’t have any results from the East District, right?”

“Yes.”

I was asking Maria the question.

During dinner time, I asked Kunisaki for their yield, and it seems that the search for Kushinada Himeko at the East District were in vain.

“Well, whatever. I already told you guys earlier, I found a worrying destructive trace in one of the warehouse in the West District earlier today. Tonight, we are going to investigate it with the three of us.”

“I understand. But, before that, there is a thing that is worrying me.”

“Something that worried you?”

“Yes.”

First, Maria take a glance at me, and then talk to the other three in this room.

“When I was walking through the island today, I felt a strange present coming from the island itself.”

“Eh, Maria-chi, isn’t that a little too ambiguous?”

Ruirui let out a complain.

But Maria is not particularly perturbed,

“Or it may be paraphrased with the surrounding air. Something is going to change, or something is approaching. Although it is still faint now, I felt a discrepancy with the normal world.”

So, the girl politely explains about the ‘unusual atmosphere’ that she felt.

“Ruirui. You don’t know, but the saint, Maria, is sensitive to ‘Devil’. If she said that she felt a strange atmosphere, it is not some minor report.”

I tried to supplement the finding, but Ruirui still cocked her head.

“Even if you said so, I— . In the first place, I don’t know what a saint is.”

“.....right. I will explain it to you a little bit.”

I began explaining about the saint to them.

“To be specific, the saint is ‘A Virgin Who Brought in Miracle’. There are mainly 3 miracles that can be performed as declared by the Holy Church.

1. [Blessing]....., an ability to share the sanctity with others.
2. [Healing]....., ability to heal the wound of others.
3. [Divination (prediction)], ability to receive revelation and forecast (predict) the future of nearer arrest.

If you are able to perform any one of them, you will be regarded as a saint, but one does not necessarily have only one ability. Maria has [Blessing] and [Healing], in particular her blessing ability is high, so as I said earlier, she is very sensitive to the ‘Devil’.”

Each ability can be explained more thoroughly. There is no reason to reveal it at the present time.

“He~, by the way, how are one perceived as a ‘Pure Maiden’?”

“Fue!?”

When the topic abruptly got changed, Maria let out a hiccups like voice.

“Nee~ nee~ tell me how~”

“Uhm~ aah~, that is.....”

Maria’s face flushed and move about in confusion.

Afterwards she faces here and asked for my help.

“Ruirui. Stop your sexual harassment.”

“Eh~ which part of it is a sexual harassment.”

“Shut up.”

I sighed and end this topic.

For now, I’ve given the necessary explanation.

“I don’t know what is that ‘something’ that Maria felt at the present time. There is a probability that Gods who qualifies for the representative are trying to descent to the entire island. Keep this matter inside your heads.”

“Yes~. I understand.”

Just like a student who got scolded by her teacher, Ruirui lightly shrugged her shoulder.

Did she really understand?

I let out a small sigh again.

After that, I look at Sharo senpai.

“Then, I think it’s time for senpai to summon Brünnhilde out now.”

“Ah, un.”

Sharo senpai gave a small nod.

“Please excuse me.”

I brought my eye near Sharo senpai face. Pg. 139

That girl has a nervous expression.

Just a moment.

“Wake up, Brünnhilde.”

“_____”

Once I let out my order, Sharo senpai head shook.

When she lifted up her face, her eyes have turned sharp.

“F-your face is too close! How long are you going to keep this!?”

The moment she meets my face, she suddenly cried out loud.

“Shut up. Calm yourself.”

“.....guh.”

Listening to my order, Brünnhilde zipped her mouth.

Her cheeks were red for some reason, but that is not important.

I distanced from her and get up.

“Is the [Blessing] necessary?”

Maria asked.

The [Blessing] from the Saint greatly improves the ability of the Divine Punisher.

Whether to receive it or not will determine my ability to survive tonight.

But, I,

“No, I don’t need it for tonight operation.”

So, I refuse.

“Our purpose this time is information gathering. We will avoid battles.”

However, to counter the unforeseen circumstances, I should receive the [Blessing] if possible.

But, in order to have [Blessing] ritual, we need gold to enhance the sanctity, and it needs few days for preparation.

It’s meaningless to use it indiscriminately and become unusable when necessary.

[—although you have no time to spare, you’re still preserving your power, such fool’s errands.]

Balor is mocking human policy.

Certainly, there are people that dies as soon as they used their power.

On contrary, those who preserve their power are capable of surviving until the last moment.

Which compliments this situation.

In short, Bálor is just making an argument as a form of his usual harassment to make other people uneasy.

Unfortunately for him I'm not indecisive in my policy.

I prepared two pistols and magazine changer,

"Let's go."

So, to sum it up, I began acting with the two Goddesses who are [Dominated].

After we left the South Dormitory, we went to the West District warehouse street in a straight way.

There is considerable distance between the South District to the West District. But if we head straight, we can arrive there at an hour mark.

This distance is something that I, a trained person and Valkyrie like Brünnhilde will have any problem to cover.

Meanwhile, Ruirui.

"Ruirui."

"Hm? What."

"Can you fly a little lower, I don't want you to be discovered by other God."

"Alright~"

Listening to my instruction, Ruirui obediently lowered her flying altitude.

She is in clad of a divine garment and is flying through the sky.

"The Cloak of Feathers. That sure is useful."

"Right~."

Ruirui spread the garments as if to show it off.

—the Cloak of Feathers.

It is one of Freyja property. In the mythology, the garment gave her the ability to change into any bird.

In this Representative War, by wearing it, the user is granted with a [Flying] skill, as well some boost in speed and magic barrier.

It is a somewhat plain divine garment, but it's a very useful item for a long-distance travel.

Besides, although I asked her to fly in lower altitude, it is actually for us to collect information by observing from a higher place, which suit this reconnaissance task.

"Brünnhilde. Is there any sign of enemies nearby?"

I ask Brünnhilde who is running at the opposite side from Ruirui.

Of course, I myself has not neglected to scout the surrounding, but she is in the better state where her limiter is remove.

"No problem, Shinzen Raika."

"Good."

I'm charging ahead, and put more forces on my foot.

Afterwards, we arrive at the designated warehouse an hour later as planned.

"Ruirui. Come down."

"Yes~."

"From now on we need to raise our awareness. It will be troublesome if we got discovered by the enemy first."

Taking in my instruction, Brünnhilde looks a bit unhappy.

"Even if the enemy suddenly appeared, I can handle them."

.....where does that baseless confidence came from?

Naturally, I ignore her opinion.

"Keep your guard up. Let's go."

I picked up the gun from the holster.

During my visit at the West District in the day time, I found a lot of vacant lots here, and the building here are fewer compared to the other district.

I don't know whether that is for compensating the gap or not, but flower hedges and roadside trees were organized neatly along the promenade and natural parks were built.

According to the map that I've confirmed before tonight, there should be a big botanical garden located not far from here.

Right now, we are at the midsection overlooking both the West District 2nd station and warehouse town which we've visited during noon. At the side is the boardwalk which I took after getting down the bus.

I will decide the route from here.

"We will go along the boardwalk there towards the warehouse town. We will be hiding behind the trees and fences."

"I understand."

".....muu, understood."

Ruirui agrees right away, but Brünnhilde seems to be somewhat dissatisfied. Still, she obeyed my instructions for the time being.

We proceed to the boardwalk while being aware of the surrounding.

Our destination is the warehouse town, but we can't directly go there.

Just like what we told Maria before we left, our purpose tonight is information gathering.

Based on the blocked wall, I concluded that the criminal is stealing off the goods from the warehouse on regular basis.

That's why, we are going to hide ourselves in a place where the warehouse is visible and monitor it for one night.

If we're lucky, we'll be able to catch the culprit red-handed tonight.

In my prediction, the person responsible is a Divine Apotheosis.

Is it.....?

The bad feeling that I've had since earlier this noon.

Rather, was it a premonition?

If the true identity of the Divine Apotheosis is the person that I've suspected.....

",,,,,,!?"

When I was immersed in thinking, I was taken aback to reality from smelling the sudden smell.

“Stop.”

I gestured both Brünnhilde and Ruirui to stop.

“What?”

“What is it? Anything happened?”

Both of them asked.

“.....”

I don't answer them right away, and check for the wind direction.

This smell is mixed with the breeze.

No doubt.

“It's the smell of blood.”

“Eh?”

“.....”

I followed my sense of smell to trace back the blood.

At the fence between the boardwalk and the natural park.

At the square, there is a space where a vinyl sheet was spread upon.

From the promenade side, the fences are in the way, so the bottom can't be seen.

“A, oi.”

I landed on the grass while listening to Brünnhilde.

Then, I saw it.

I have found it.

“Oi, why so suddenly.....!?”

Brünnhilde, who also jumps over the ledges, becomes speechless.

“Oh my.”

Ruirui, who is floating with her Cloak of Feather, leak a disinterest voice.

『——uhihi.』

Bálor, that guy, leaked out a voice as if in trance.

I'm grabbing the gun silently.

At that place, there was...

It was a corpse of a girl lying on the grass.

“.....kuh.”

At first sight, it looks as if the girl has fall asleep.

But, not only that, she was also rip to pieces.

The blood is not flowing from the open wounds.

Her blood, has it been drained?

『——uhihi. You might not be wrong. 』

Bálor answers while laughing creepily.

I put my gun in the holster, and approached the girl.

Since my eyes are accustomed to night, an extra light is unnecessary.

Just to be sure, I rub the girls wound with my finger.

“Oi, Shinzen Raika!”

“Just keep quiet.”

I ordered Brünnhilde to shut up.

I need to focus now.

I gaze at my fingers that touching the wound.

The blood doesn't smear it at all.

Does not mean that it's solidifying or dried at all.

I look at the grass which the corpses lie.

There too, has no blood mark.

This is unnatural.

『——in which way. This is just a dead body. 』

I don't see any trace of blood. Even if she was killed elsewhere and was brought here, doesn't explain why there is no blood on her wound.

『——funn..... then doesn't that mean the blood was extracted fully after she was killed and brought here. 』

For what purpose?

『——well you see. Blood has various uses. 』

Bálor sneered.

In the modern world, the most prominent uses for blood is blood transfusion.

But, we are in different situation.

Bloods are common catalyst for magic.

It can also be used as substitute for magic power.

It's also a ceremonial item that God and Devil alike prefer.

Its uses are indeed diverse.

Also, I notice something from the corpse.

“This is one of the student that was involved in the serial missing case.”

A photograph that was attached together with the list of the missing students matched this corpse.

“As expected, there is God involved in this serial missing case.”

“Eeh~ on what ground?”

Ruirui asked.

“The basis is the patrol guard.”

I replied to her immediately.

On this island, the patrol guard and teachers travel around this island on night time.

The Sacrament Management Organization knows that a Myth War is currently taking place——because of that, to ensure that all students are staying in their

dorm at night, patrols are done quite frequently.

If this corpse was leave here during night time, it should be discovered already by the patrol.

No matter how nonsensical this Myth War get, it's bad if the students discovered the dead body.

From the viewpoint of the organizer of the Myth War, it's more reasonable to collect the corpses.

Although this corpse was not collected, that was because it was put here only at night.

In other words, only God is staying active during the night time.

I don't know what is the purposed for the blood extracted from the corpses.

There is no doubt that it won't be for nothing.

As always.

People are dying, because of them.

"Are there other disappearance case like this too?"

Ruirui looks at the corpse and asked.

That is terrible to imagine, but there is a possibility.

Rather, it can be said that the possibility is high.

I feeling of disgust well up from my stomach.

".....what do you think the preparator of this incident is thinking by doing this, Ruirui?"

I asked her.

The Goddess from the Norse Mythology who contends from the 12 Gods thinks for a while.

"Let's see.....well, it's hard to say just by looking at this corpse alone, but."

"But?"

"Even by extracting all these bloods and converts it to magic power, at best

the magic power is equivalent to Rank A. if that person is a God on same level like me, then we mainly use magic from raw elements.”

Those who can use Rank A magic among the humans can be counted with a hand.

This person might be a monster.

“With that line of thinking, she might be used as ceremonial sacrifice.”

“A rite? Is it for Summoning Magic?”

“Not necessarily. There are many other necessary things that is needed for witchcraft other than magic power. Procedures.....all those troublesome things.”

“.....”

Tears, standing there, leaked a voice.

“Now that I remembered, Maria-chi was saying something weird before we left.”

“Do you mean the strange atmosphere that is currently covering the whole island?”

“Right, right. Perhaps, this ritual is directly involved to the alteration of the air on this island.”

A large-scale operation that covers the whole island.

The target is the Divine Apotheosis.

No,

It’s much better if the targets are the Divine Apotheosis alone.

If, the range include the ordinary students as well.

“——”

I got cold sweats.

Apparently, the preparator for this serial missing case need to be destroyed with the highest priority.

『——oi. Are you done scouting? Let’s go meet the guy at the warehouse

already. 』

Now grown bored, Bálor urges me to leave this place.

Indeed, in order to survive this Representative War, I need to.

“.....”

But I don't want to leave this girl corpse as it is.

My reasoning whispers whether there is any merit of such actions.

She is already dead.

I couldn't help it.

Then I, what more I can do?

“.....guh!”

In regret, I gradually tried to change my sense of self-responsibility.

At that time.

“Brünnhilde?”

“?”

At the same time, I take a look at Ruirui, an impact registered in my brain.

It was a chop.

It was so powerful that a star is forming in my eyes.

Brünnhilde, who rain down the chop, looks at me with an angry eye.

“What?”

“——”

Brünnhilde shows a face that want to tell something, but keep silent.

That reminds me, I told her to shut up.

But it seems like she is going to make a lot of noise once I cancelled the order.

The desire to know what she wants to say makes me forget about the danger.

Before that, Brünnhilde takes another action.

She's pointing towards my chests over and over.

“.....?”

Following her fingers——she is pointing towards the cross on my neck.

Cross.

It's an equipment provided by the church which repels curses or magics that will harm the mind and body.

At first, I thought that is, but I suddenly notice.

There is another meaning for the cross.

A tool to mourn the dead.

That is, I don't notice until Brünnhilde points it out.

I stroke the cross with my fingers.

“I'm not that good at devoting to prayers.....”

Because I'm not a firm believer.

Because I didn't ask anything from the church except for the technique to kill the God.

But right now, it made me regret a little.

“.....”

The regret for the girls will never fade.

So at least, please let her soul be at peace.....

That is my wish, when I tried to devote to helpless prayer.

A loud roar came from the direction of the warehouse town.

Part 2

“!?”

Our focus shifted back to the warehouse town.

Once again, the sound of impact can be heard. Pg. 155

It sounds like something is crashing.

A distinct anomaly.

Currently in progress.

“.....Fuh.”

For a moment, I gazed at the girl’s corpse.

I forcibly take my eyes off her, and face forward.

“Follow me!”

I jumped over the hedge and start running.

There is no need for any precautionary care during this roaring sound.

We reached at the warehouse town at full speed.

From there on, we start minding our steps once again.

We pitched our ears for any sound.

A sound of crushing concrete.

The building.....probably the warehouse is collapsing.

Together, sound of clashing swords is mixed in.

Undoubtedly, a fighting sound.

“Someone is engaged in battle.”

At least two of them.

From the sound alone, the battle might involve the divine apotheosis.

“What should we do, Raika.”

Ruirui asked for my opinion.

“There are plenty of buildings that can act as the replacement here. If I’m using my Spirit Army, one or two enemies, I can easily kill them?”

Ruirui Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr is a [Regalia] which summons millions of heroic spirits.

In order to use it, it’s necessary to have a building to replace the palace. However, all buildings are lined up together in this warehouse town.

But.

“That is too rash.”

I shake my head.

“You are a complete military user. In ancient myth it was recorded how there were Gods who killed their own allies. Have you forgotten about my eye of [Death]?” pg. 157

“Well, that wasn’t one weak experience, I say.”

“Actually, I don’t mean to conceal it. Some enemies are more effective while fighting in enclosed space. I say it’s too early since we haven’t confirmed the situation yet.”

“I know that much.”

Ruirui laugh lightly.

“Then, what are you planning to do?”

Once again, I asked.

“First, we must confirm what we are up against. Do not be distracted with the enemies.”

We make a turn at the Go board [\[1\]](#) like crossroad several times.

Proceeding further, we finally arrived at the destroyed warehouse, which was completely turned into a mountain of reefs.

So far, eight warehouses were destroyed.

Some have collapsed, others were utterly destroyed.

A normal person will require a dynamite if they wish to achieve the same outcome.

Our enemy is monsters who can pull off this catastrophe as aftermath of battle.

In order to [Dominate] them...I took out the guns, tightly grasp the grip.

The sword clashing sound come closer at last.

Almost here.

“.....”

From the shade of the warehouse where I am hiding, I gently took a peek into the other side of the corner.

There, I can see a group of man and woman.

“Kuh!”

One of them is a red-haired boy.

In his hand is a sword with an edge that is bending backward.

The light emitted from the curved blade is horribly quick and graceful.

Just like a dance.

Every time her moved, a torrent of brilliant slashes blows up.

The flash from the sharp sword shredded the objects it falls into, walls, roof tiles, all were shredded into pieces.

Each of the blows shows how the executioner is the master of that special skills.

“Ahahahahaha!”

On the other side, a black-haired girl is at the receiving end.

She wore a violent smile, her bloods splashing everywhere while she is chasing down the boy.

On her hand is a thick and heavy looking sword.

Compared to the boy's sword, her weapon looks brittle, even the tip of the blade is missing.

That way, she is incapable of using [thrust].

It should serve as a terrible disadvantage in a sword fight, but the girl doesn't give up.

At the minimum it should be capable of protecting its user.

Cut after cut were opened on her skins, but at the end all the wounds are just scratches.

Each slash she releases doesn't suit her meagre and delicate arm.

The girl's sword, never reach the boy.

Abandoning her defence, abandoning her positions, she leaps herself.

Her reason for abandoning everything in exchange to full power assault become clear instantly. Pg. 160

The ground split after a swing of the sword from the girl, with the shockwave cleaved through the warehouse cleanly.

".....!?"

As for the boy with special moves, his sword didn't miss it chance to strike during the lack of defence.

The battle between these two are exactly the collision between techniques and raw power.

It doesn't matter who get the kill.

Both of them are struggling for a kill.

However, in each fight there exist [space].

The previous blow created a distance between them, which disrupted the flow of battle.

Silent arises after torrent of clashes.

At that time, the faces that belongs to the black-haired girl which are blurred due to her intense movement until now can be seen at last. Then, things clicked

together.

“—”

And I, the realization hit me at last.

At first, I did not notice her because her hair was short.

Her hair as seen in the picture was as long as her older sister.

Now it is only around shoulder length.

However, even if her hair was cut short, there is no way I'm going to mistake that face.

With the corner of her mouth uplifted, this girl who is standing in front of the red-haired boy is,

Without a doubt, she is Kushinada Himeko who we have been searching all these times.

I bite my lips.

This is the worse outcome.

The possibility where the culprit who slashed the warehouse wall is a Divine Apotheosis was high.

The culprit stole food from the warehouse.

Then, Kushinada Himeko requirement for food aligned all the missing pieces together.

Aligning both the motif and objective together.

Realizing that, I came into conclusion that Kushinada Himeko might be a Divine Apotheosis.

Right after I came into that conclusion, I buried it desperately deep in my consciousness.

Such thing.

I wish for it to never happen.

I was hoping.

But.....the reality is laid bare in front of me.

This world is truly cruel.

Why, only unreasonable things happen?

Why, must destiny tear away the Kushinada sisters in this fashion?

I was reminded of Kushinada senpai, her worried face for her sister.

The fear of losing your sister, I'm well aware of that.

How come her ending is the same as mine.

The God easily take over her sister.....

This suffering, I'm alone is enough.

『——hey Raika, why do you suddenly stiffened? 』

That time, Bálor voices resounded in my mind.

『——don't let some stupid thoughts stop you. It's normal for all God to toy with the humans, not like it is something new. 』

Bálor...!

His words bring me back to my senses.

However, I do not mind the evil God inside of me.

『——if you can't grant them forgiveness, then break all of them, and take back everything yours right? 』

Bálor voice, the same tone as usual.

His voice is as evil as the usual.

But, what he said was right.

This is a normal occurrence for the God which is unforgivable.

That's why, I vowed to take everything back.

That's right, things won't change the way it is.

First, I'm going to release the God which has make nest inside Kushinada Himeko with my [Dominate].

Then her consciousness will return.

All I have to do is to find a way to completely remove the God from her body.

It's the same situation for Sharo senpai and Ruirui, either way I have to look for the method.

Nothing would have changed if I don't start doing anything. Pg. 164

My messy mind was refreshed.

"Hey, that girl, is she?"

Ruirui said after observing the battle.

Seems like she has noticed Kushinada Himeko too.

"What to do now?"

"Just like we originally planned. We will capture her [Regalia], and proceed to [Dominate] her, just like you."

I replied immediately.

『——uhihihi, right~ right~ that is the way. 』

Bálor laugh mercilessly.

What a blunder, to show this guy my miserable moment.

It's the worst, but I'll put it aside for now.

"I'm ready whenever you are!"

Brünnhilde roared, summoning out her dragon slaying sword.

Her face is strangely motivated.

Is she inspired by those two fights?

But, to not be intimidated is a good sign.

"We will stop both Kushinada Himeko and that red-haired boy and end this combat."

"Umu!"

Brünnhilde eyes were glittering when I look at it.

Meanwhile, Ruirui give a scorned look.

“For real? Whichever dead, isn’t it better for us to wait till they are exhausted?”

“That way, we will risk Kushinada Himeko to her deathbed.”

I rejected Ruirui proposal.

“Our main objective is to separate them. After that, we will gather the information on both of them. When the opportunity present itself, we make our escape.”

“WHAT! We are going to escape midway...”

“That is a given.”

“We have three people on our side. Why are we retreating if we have advantage in number?”

“We still don’t know what is in enemy’s hand. Do you think we can win just because we have larger numbers? Your pride is your biggest weakness.”

“W-WEAKNESS!! I, I’m just.....!!”

“Our intervention is mainly to prevent Kushinada Himeko from getting killed. From the start, we are not here to settle score with anyone. Aren’t you stupid for not understanding such a simple thing?”

“D, don’t call me stupid!”

Brünnhilde starts shouting, but I decided to leave her be.

“How much information should we gather before pulling out?”

Ruirui inquired.

“Since we are exposing ourselves, we should try to at least identify the God persona. Once that is achieved, with my knowledges, we can at least know their ability.”

I have the knowledge on all the myths participating in this war. As a human being, I’m superior compared to them in this sense.

“Though, I would like to witness their [Regalia] too, but there is nothing to be

gain from being too greedy. Don't miss your chance to retreat."

"Yes, yes. Without saying."

"I will leave that red hair to Ruirui."

"Eh—me, alone?"

"I made that arrangement based on our power level. Do no complain."

I pulled out my twin guns.

『——after all, it was better for you to receive [Blessing] from Maria. 』

That might be the case, but what's done is done.

It's meaningless to mourn for every wrong decision that we made in the past.

"Let's go, you guys. Don't kill your opponent."

I give the signal, we all jump out.

First of all, attention shoot.

The bullet scatters to both side.

"!?"

"Kuh!"

Interrupted on both side, both red hair and Kushinada Himeko ready to
intercePart

I concentrated my aim at the red hair, trying to pull him off Kushinada Himeko
as far as possible.

"Ruirui, I leave this to you."

"Y~es."

Flying with her falcon cloak, Ruirui released her Golden Magic.

"Wah!"

Countless golden sword continues flying his way, prompting the red-haired
boy to distance himself further.

With this, we successfully separated their distance.

What left is.....

“What are you guys?”

Kushinada Himeko is talking to us in the tone that is unbecoming to her appearance.

I’m holding the guns, Brünnhilde readied her sword, and we both are facing her.

“You have robbed Kushinada Himeko of her body.”

“Himeko.....? Ah, you are talking about the container.”

The enemy is gazing at us with puzzled looks.

“Even so, what a strange guy. Why do you care for this container? Aren’t you also being that incarnated?”

“Just how unbelievably it might sound, I’m still who I am.”

“What?”

“I’ve not being taken over by a God like you.”

Hearing my declaration, the enemy eyes bulged.

Then, she let out a crook voice.

“I see, I see. As expected from the Yamato boy. What a beautiful thing, to resist the soul of foreign God!”

“.....?”

I was praised for some reason.

While I’m a little confused, the enemy,

“I like you. What is your name?”

So, I was asked.

I got lost for a few second.

“Shinzen Raika.”

I answered.

In response to that, the enemy smiled.

“That is a good name. In return, I will tell you mine.”

The enemy forcibly pierces the sword which lacks the tip into the earth, and she asserts.

“My name is Takehaya Susanoo-no-Mikoto. You can refer me as Susanoo.”

“Just like suspected.”

“Un? You have heard of me?”

“I don’t have a positive proof. I guessed by watching your sword which is lacking its tip.”

——Takehaya Susanoo-no-Mikoto

One of the three pillar of Tamagahara calls himself as representative God from Japanese Mythology.

A powerful God by nature.

Immediately following his birth, his cries kill all the vegetable on the hills and fields. Pg. 170

The big rampage at Tamagahara to hide Amaterasu Ogami at the skies cave.

His rampages towards everything wildly in heaven and earth.

However, due to his famous eighth grade large snake extermination, he also acquires the personality as a hero in one stroke.

It is not uncommon for God to have multiple beliefs, but Susanoo is a rare God that has the opposite character at the same time.

『——so, is this Susanoo guy strong? 』

At least, for his bravery, he should be one of the three figures in Japanese mythology.

『——fuuh. Well, we have at least watched his abilities in the earlier battle. 』

During the Myth War ten years ago, I heard that Thunder God in Japan Mythology comes in arm with Thunder God from Norse Mythology.

Here I am wondering which God will be send for Japanese Mythology representative.

Well, at least I get better understanding about this God.

『——uhihihi, is that so. Well then, what are you going to do after this? 』

Luckily, we get the God name easily. Just like planned, we are going to withdraw at the right time, after collecting as much information as possible.

No change in tactic.

So, what I thought,

“Hey, aren’t you going to ask my name?”

With a dissatisfied face, Brünnhilde step in front.

Pointing the tip of her Nothüng to the enemy, she glared on him hard.

She is sniggering,

“I can listen to you, but there is no way I will remember someone who bores me.”

So, he answered.

Brünnhilde silently becomes more excited.

“.....would you like to try?”

With her dragon slaying sword readied, she faced Susanoo.

In response, Susanoo also lifted his sword.

“This is my first showdown with a western swordsman. Ten years ago, I was busy slaying down the Chinese.”

The swordsman from the west and east both release a dangerous air surrounding them.

“Shinzen Raika. Please let me fight here.”

Brünnhilde requested.

Making it a one to one fight.

Are you stupid?

“Do not get ahead of yourself, Brünnhilde. You are going to the front. I will protect you from behind.”

I dismissed Brünnhilde request and get ready beside her.

She looks troubled.

“Just leave this to me! In a battle of sword, there is no way I’m going to get beaten!”

“Victory is not what I seek.”

“Muguh! Gununu.”

Brünnhilde face turns red and puffed her cheeks. Ignoring her, I direct the muzzle to Susanoo.

“This is a war—please don’t tell me you have complain.”

“I don’t mind.”

Susanoo is not flinched, rather, he welcomes it with a deep smile.

“I only fight the strong. Doesn’t matter how many or what their skills are. I will crush them all with my power, which is the only reason I am entering this stupid event.” pg. 173

“.....”

The uneasiness that I’ve felt since just now, I’ve come to understand it now.

Susanoo—he is not fighting for the sake of this war.

Easily given out his God name.

Going back to dormitory is out of question in the first place.

Playing his role as ordinary student, he doesn’t have a speck of intention to camouflage his identity.

Leaving the destruction mark on the wall bare, acknowledging fight two against one, it’s hard to say what he is doing is rational.

In short, he has no reasoning.

Susanoo’s behavioural principle is extremely simple.

He is living to fulfil his pleasure.

In a way, akin to Bálor.

Bálor derived pleasure from destruction and ruins.

Therefore, Susanoo wants to enjoy the struggling fight.

Nothing else could be found behind his eyes.

“There is one thing that I wanted to ask before we begin.”

While the tension is rising, I asked the last question.

“What?”

“The corpse that was at the side of the boardwalk, was it your work?”

Susanoo makes a perplexed face towards my question.

“What is that?”

“.....it’s fine if you don’t know about it.”

With that, our word exchanges are over.

The life struggle begins.

“Let’s go.”

Susanoo breaks our stalemate from that phrase.

At the same time, he kicked the ground.

Next to me, Brünnhilde went to the front.

Susanoo also naturally goes ahead.

“Tch!”

I tried to give a supporting shot from the side, but the opponent is moving too fast.

Susanoo and Brünnhilde both are keeping the momentum, clashing their swords together.

“Iyaaa!!”

“Aaaa!!”

They both leaked out war cry as they collide.

Only the clash of their blades and their voices can be heard.

“Sei!!”

Brünnhilde utilize the advantage of her big sword, stealing strikes in between clashes with Susanoo.

“Fuh!”

Susanoo receives the blows with his sword.

He doesn't show any sign to evade.

He received all blows from Brünnhilde head front.

Is Susanoo getting pressured?

No, that can't be.

Previously he has no problem fighting against the red-haired boy. There is no way he can't handle Brünnhilde.

Then there is only a reason.

For him to hide his strength.

Probably a simple reason.

You are trying to have a taste of Brünnhilde blade first, aren't you?

To enjoy the fight.

『——what? That is one weird fellow. 』

Bálor whispers silently.

I agree.

But it does not matter.

The problem now is that Brünnhilde is blindly thrust her swords without thinking, which makes it harder for me to give her a support shot.

This girl.....doesn't she wants to cooperate in this fight?

Or is she just a fool?

She might think the latter, but I am probably wrong.

Brünnhilde is a fool without doubts, but she is not one to charge into battle mindlessly.

She is capable to match her rhythm with mine if she desires it.

In other word, she doesn't have the intention to match our rhythm.

But why?

Is it against her chivalry spirits?

If that is the reason, then it is foolish.

Brünnhilde is the only person to adhere to such a thing here.

Our enemy, Susanoo, is not even bothered with it.

He is suffering in this two against one fight since the beginning.

The evidence is, he never took precautions against me.

"Hyaah!"

Susanoo cleave his sword sideways.

"Guh!"

Brünnhilde was sent flying from the blow that he released effortlessly.

His sword not only can act in offensive manner, but also helps him defend.

"Tch!"

Brünnhilde plant her leg and stopped herself.

Utilizing the momentum, she immediately kicked back the ground once she lapse forward.

"Mun~tsu!"

Susanoo directly attacks from the front.

She swept her attack sideway in effort to topple down the enemy.

A vertical and horizontal slashes collided, which both blasted out.

Sparks created, illuminating their faces.

Desperate and delight.

Serious Brünnhilde in opposed to joyful Susanoo.

Both carries different characters, but from their facial expressions, the power

level difference was made very clear.

『——hey, hey. That girl is going to die. Will that be fine, Raika? 』

Bálor leaks out a sigh.

It doesn't make sense.

If that is going to happen, then I'm going to break into this battle forcefully.

I leave my mind from my flesh body.

“~Tsu!”

The field of vision is blurred like dizziness.

——Unlike usual, the brain cuts out most of the visual information obtained from the eyes, and only the necessary amount is processed to perceive from the world.

Originally, the human eye and the processing power of the brain outperform all the high sensitivity cameras in this world.

The reason why the vision blurred is, due to the removal of the brain's brakes, the visual information and processing capabilities are rising at a stroke.

However, the dizziness ends in a blink.

Then, the scenery of this world, no, to be accurate, its appearance changes.

The behaviour of both Susanoo and Brünnhilde.

Both of their future move.

The splashing of each debris

It seems to be clear from density of air.

I kicked the ground.

Jump.

Flying distance and height twice the normal.

Shooting towards Susanoo in the air.

“———tsu”

Shoot.

Sacred Sterling 10 mm bullets made of silver were released, assaulting Susanoo, ~tsu.

Aiming to his foot.

Seemingly, Susanoo has not healed the wounds received from a boy with red hair earlier.

That means that he does not possess a high-speed healing ability.

Once shot in the leg, his movement will definitely slow down.

Doesn't mean he will be easier to kill, but at least we will be able to make our escape easier.

But, there is no reason for Susanoo not noticing my shot.

I'm sure that this guy has caught the glimpse of the bullet at the corner of his eyes.

Doesn't matter.

Either he defends or avoids it, at least I'm able to disturb his movement albeit a little.

Brünnhilde takes advantage of that opening, once successful I'll again create another disturbance.

Doing this repeatedly, and finally a breakthrough.

That is my objective.

However.

My bullet couldn't even break Susanoo's posture. Pg. 181

A wide sword swing brushed off the bullets—

"Do not disturb, Shinzen Raika!"

—it was Brünnhilde who deflected it.

"YYYOOOUUUU LLIITTLLEE!!! I always thought that you are stupid, but to think that you are a big of a fool!?"

"Who are you calling stupid!"

『——uhyahyahya! 』

We ended up arguing with each other. Bálor burst up into a roar of laughter.
What's with this skit.

“Hey~ you guys?”

Susanoo looks utterly amazed while hitting his shoulder with his sword blunt.
The gap just now would have served as a perfect striking chance.....

“Why don't you cut down Brünnhilde just now?”

“Aah? Wouldn't that make this boring?”

Susanoo responded immediately.

Do we have another fool here.....?

Although I'm afraid, Susanoo distorts his face pleasantly.

“But even if I tried to slash her down, that girl will firmly blocked it with her sword. I believe that she will come out unscathed.”

“Guh.....”

I was irked with Susanoo statement.

How skilful is Brünnhilde?

『——uhihihi. You've underestimated that woman too much. If it's swordsmanship alone then she wasn't too bad. 』

Doesn't it look like she is being toyed around?

『——that was because her status as a God is much lower. 』

Indeed, compared to Susanoo who's a main God in Japanese Mythology hierarchy, Brünnhilde is just a subordinate God, a Valkyrie.

Simply the different class between God.

Although not inferior in skills, she is rather lacking in all other departments.

Then whatever she attempts now will be rendered useless.

『——well, when only your skills are on par while all others lacking, then it's inevitable that you will lose. 』

Bálor into another fit of laughter.

My expectations were raised for a moment, but this God is still a disappointment.

“You have witnessed the fight just now! Put your belief in me!”

“.....that is enough. Brünnhilde, return.”

“Hey!”

I forced Brünnhilde to return with the power of my Evil Eye.

Susanoo kept himself still while keep watching us regroup.

“But still, you guys are an interesting lot. Especially, you there.....Brünnhilde? You are blessed with sword.”

To be recognized by a swordsman of your calibre, I couldn't be more honoured.”

“Kakah! Well, not like I'm purely a swordsman either.”

God of different mythology keep throwing compliments for each other.

This kind of interaction is difficult for me to comprehend.

Susanoo shifted his gaze to me next.

“Although Raika doesn't possess much heat, he is quite a good warrior himself.”

“.....really.”

Since I don't feel anything, my respond is flat.

Susanoo did not seem particularly concerned about my attitude either.

“But.....although it is two against one battle. I don't particularly care about your umber.”

“.....”

“Hmm? Two against one.....?”

Susanoo wears an amused face.

“By the way, why are you guys paired up? Isn't this a battle royal?”

“You decided to ask it now.....”

Truly a crazy opponent

“Didn’t I said that I would be fine to face him alone!?”

“Shut up, you stupid goddess.”

“.....ku”

Brünnhilde kicked me.

Shit, nothing more troublesome than an ally who doesn’t listen.

『——you guys are fucking annoying! 』

Shut your trap, Bálor. Even I’m feeling irritated.

『——I always wondered why she was loyal when we are fighting against Freyja. Did she do something to makes the other party angry? 』

.....you remember way too much.

『——well at least how many time she was stripped naked! 』

That was mainly your dirty work!

『——uhihihihhi! 』

Bálor laughed indecently.

『——so, what is the plan, Raika? Are we going to withdraw anytime soon? 』

Bálor give a question.

We have acquired the enemy’s God name, so the minimum has been achieved.

However, our opponent is a master combatant.

The conflict atmosphere was still lingering from just now.

If I try to escape now, I will be definitely get slashed back once I turned my back.

We still need to fight for our withdrawal.

That guy will joyfully chase after us.

Even though we can finally withdraw, doesn't mean we can do that with our back unprotected.

『——so what are you going to do? Your cooperation isn't exactly the best. 』

If that is the case.....then it's fine.

『——an?』

I didn't reply, I just looked at Susanoo and set up a gun.

“Enough. Just do whatever you want.”

I didn't even take a look at Brünnhilde face.

“What did you say?”

“Asking a God for a teamwork is my mistake in the first place.”

I switch my mind.

“I am myself, you are yourself, we are going to fight Susanoo in our own way.”

“.....fuhn, don't be a hindrance, at least.”

“Same to you. And remember not to hurt senpai in unlikely event.”

It will be two individuals against one instead of a team. But that is enough.

Rather, this one seems to be ours.

Thinking about it again, fighting side by side as a human and a God is enough to make me nauseated.

“Have you come into agreement?”

Susanoo asked about it in laid back manner.

An honest man.

But, he is going to fall.

“I'm going to make you give us back Kushinada Himeko.”

“Right. Come at me.”

“I'm coming!”

Brünnhilde rushes to the front.

I followed behind silently.

I remove the limiter again.

My speed increases and the speed of the world decreases.

Inside this world that move in slow motion, Brünnhilde and Susanoo clashed.

Even the sound elongated. The female knight who is being pushed away is putting all the forces in her body.

I shoot a bullet in that gap.

Susanoo smirked and knocked down the bullet with his sword.

The girl delightful eyes are focused entirely on me.

Gyuu~ her body accelerated even inside this world of slow motion.

Speed that goes beyond the limit of human body.

I scattered my aim to his arms and legs, but yet again it was knocked down.

In no time Susanoo sword comes in contact.

“Shii!”

“Tch!”

He swings his sword downward directly to the belly, and I hit his palm with the bottom of my gun.

I twisted my body in response and avoided the fatal blow.

The sword cleaves the earth instead of me.

The shock cause spider-web like cracks in the concrete.

I sustained no damage.

But as expected there is no escaping his sword.

Also, the bottom of his palm, I intended to shift his trajectory to ease my dodge, but I couldn't even move it by millimetre.

What kind of exchange must be done.....

No, the physical strength should depend heavily on the body of the vessel.

Perhaps he is boosting his strength like Brünnhilde.

Or is it Susanoo personal skill.

“——”

Susanoo eyes catch mine.

His eyes, his hands his position, his sword, based on that I can predict the next swing from his sword. Pg. 189

“Tch!”

I aimed at Susanoo arms and feet, shooting from point blank.

The girl flew backward.

If he tried to brush off the shot with his sword, then he won't make it for another one. As expected, he has cool judgement.

I throw away the empty magazine.

Instantly set a new magazine with magazine changer.

Meanwhile, Brünnhilde, who was left behind Susanoo earlier, catches up.

She appears to be planning a pincher attack from both side.

Even so, Brünnhilde and me aren't in sync together.

What should I do now.....?

Then,

“Hmm?”

Unexpectedly, Susanoo makes a strange face.

“?”

Especially during this moment where we are not doing anything weird.

Nevertheless, Susanoo is gazing at his both sides.

“Fuun.”

He swings his sword toward the empty space.

In that instant.

The fake world cracked, and breaks.

“Wha!?”

“What, was it a hallucination?”

Susanoo mutters in hurry.

In his vision, he caught a glimpse of my retreating figure.

How did he find out about my Evil Eye of [Illusion]?

The Evil Eye of [Illusion] is the ability to temporary alter the world foundation itself.

Those who are captured in this illusion aren’t supposed to notice that they were entrap inside.....

『——fuhn, that is one troublesome [sword] alright. 』

Sword?

『——aah. Probably, his sword is giving him that vision. 』

So, Bálor said. My strategy was hindered by Susanoo chipped at the tip blade whose helped him.

.....I see. So that is his trick.

『——do you have any knowledge about that sword? 』

Ah, that is Japanese Mythology strongest ever Fire-Slaying Sword. That is Susanoo beloved sword, Ame no Habakiri[[1](#)].

——Ame no Habakiri.

Also known as three different swords in ancient Japan, with another name like “Ame-no-Totsuka-no-Tsurugi”[[2](#)] or “Worochi-no-Aramasa”[[3](#)].

One of Susanoo great achievement with this sword is defeating the Yamata no Orochi.

The tips were said to be lost when the Yamato no Orochi was slain.

By Fire-Slaying it literally means to go against fire, but it also has another meaning such as preventing disaster.

The sword, Worochi-no-Aramasa, which has defeated the most frightening monster in Japanese Mythology, Yamato no Orochi, is without doubt, must have possess an [Evil Warding] effect.

My Evil Eye most definitely fall under the category [Evil].

Since it has evil element in it, the Worochi-no-Aramasa must have detected it, which prompted Susanoo to slash it down.

『——tch, this is the worst possible combination. 』

I agreed with Bálor regretfully.

I might be able to kill him with my Evil Eye of [Death], but then Kushinada Himeko will get killed too.

“There is no choice but to fight him.”

Brünnhilde said something which goes against my decision.

“No way. We are retreating.”

“Shinzen Raika! I can still fight! Believe in me!”

Brünnhilde shout out impatiently.

“Are you running away? I won’t let you escape.”

Susanoo gives us warning in advance.

“There is much fun to be extracted from you lot.”

This girl shoved a selfish demand for both of us——

“Eh, that’s alright.”

——and Ruirui who are on the sky responded to it.

“!?”

“Golden Magic.”

A golden rain of swords befalls from the sky on Susanoo who attempts to intercept it in rejoice.

“Uoooooooo!”

Susanoo continues swinging his Worochi-no-Aramasa and deflects the golden

swords one after the other.

The girl suffered several blades on her body, increasingly number of new cuts, but none has served as fatal injury.

“.....Tch. If only I’m not ordered to kill you, you would have been taken care of now.”

Ruirui who is engulfed in her falcon cloak clicked her tongue.

“Oi, what happened to the red hair?”

“I fought him for a while before he escaped.”

Ruirui answered my question.

“He ran away.....?”

“Yeah. That’s why I’m here to help you.”

Ruirui smiled.

Hearing the red-haired boy running away makes me worried.

I will ask for the details afterward.

“The next one is the western witchcraft, huh.”

Susanoo wipes blood flowing from the wound on her cheeks with a finger.

“Fufu, as expected, even you can’t get out unscathed if it is three to one?”

“No way.”

Susanoo smiles fearlessly against Ruirui provocation.

There are lots of bruises, but his fighting spirit seems does not run out yet.

“Really? But——”

Ruirui made a grin again.

“——will you be able to show such strong demeanour once you have witnessed this?”

Her words, are repainting the world.

The state of current atmosphere transforming.

The concrete ground which once was full of holes, now they turn into golden cobblestone.

And the warehouse at harbour changes into golden palace.

“The Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr.”

Ruirui (Freyja) Regalia, a God palace which summons the heroes spirit from death.

“Ooh? Look what we have here.”

Susanoo restored his stance with Worochi-no-Aramasa.

The palace doors opened, and in front of her eyes, the spirits come out one after another.

“Ruirui.....tch! Curse your selfishness! In case someone else see it.....”

『——things are going to be just fine. For quite a time now a barrier which isolated outsiders views were erected. 』

Bálor answered my frustration.

『——plus, now we have increase our choices whether to continue fighting or to escape. 』

Although it may be so, Freyja support is enough for our withdrawal. There is no need to show off her Regalia.....

『——Raika is too prudent. 』

You guys are just hot-headed.

『——uhihihi. I wouldn't deny it. If we succeeded, perhaps you will finally see it? 』

Eh?

『——Susanoo's Regalia. 』

.....perhaps.

Only [Regalia] can go against another [Regalia].

Worochi-no-Aramasa is a natural enemy for my Evil Eye, and that is just a coincidence.

I couldn't imagine what an evil repelling sword, Susanoo [Regalia] will be.

Even so, Susanoo is my arch enemy.

That's why, it is not a bad decision to track his [Regalia] right here and right now.

I have ordered Ruirui not to kill Kushinada Himeko.

In other words, there is no chance.

Moeverer, Susanoo [Regalia], there is always a chance that it can't break through Freyja Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr.

In a chance where Susanoo will be slain in this place...

In that case, I will focus on Worochi-no-Aramasa and [Petrify] it.

Definitely, this is under my own assumption, but.....

".....Fu~"

I've decided to remain as spectator as Freyja run wild.

Of course, while preparing for any upcoming circumstances.

Then, our target Susanoo is,

"Hou! This is one hell of army of heroes!"

Even after witnessing the army of a spirit, the girl reveals in joy to the end.

The corner of his mouth is raised to the edges. A loud echo can be heard from the harbour.

A majestic figure before the wild one, he is no longer a swordsman or a fighter.

The unruly God.

The rage incarnate.

He has the right to be call so.

This, the wandering Wild God against the army of spirit.

Jumping off suddenly, he retreated.

"!?"

A surprising behaviour, as if to declare his defeat.

But,

“I will have to respond seriously, too!”

Hearing Susanoo words, I finally get his true intention.

He is not retreating.

Just for the sake of what if, he is taking necessary distance.

“Ruirui!”

I shouted, trying to urge Ruirui for caution.

“Go!”

Ruirui spirits army start their assault.

Before that, Susanoo has prepared the necessary.

The girl slashes the space on top of her head with Worochi-no-Aramasa.

A same movement as the one he used to slash down my [Illusion] ——wrong.

His sword literally ripped the heaven, space and time estimated to be zero.

A magic skill to enable for a space transition of matter.

Even if this exists in legend, the only magician capable of this feat are great magician who can be counted in single hand in any myth.

He can accomplish that with a single stroke, that Susanoo.

“Behold the sign of my divinity from heaven!”

In response to that, a crown falls from the rift of heaven.

“Kuh!”

“Kya!”

A great shockwave occurred, prompting us to cover our face with our arms.

The spirits who are about to attack Susanoo were all engulfed in the shockwave, which blown many others.

But that is just the preface.

Susanoo has just received it.

Accompanied by the shock and the lightning flash, it descended from heaven

——

——a white sword that shines brightly like starlight.

Sword again.

Using a sword to call another sword, the clueless Ruirui and Brünnhilde were dumbfounded for a moment.

But, for me.

“!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

All my hair on my skin was standing, cold sweats robbed me from my body heat in an instant.

——There is another sword related to Susanoo, the one aside from Worochi-no-Aramasa.

“Run!”

I’ve made up my mind in an instant.

“!?”

“!?”

Since they didn’t get the gist of the situation yet, I forcibly ordered them to evacuate.

“Ruirui, buy as much time as possible with your spirits army!”

“What do you say!?”

Ruirui complains can be heard, but she obediently ordered her spirits army for an assault.

『——Oioi. We haven’t see that guy Regalia ability yet. Why are you chickening out? 』

We don’t have time for that!

Without a doubt, that sword is Susanoo [Regalia].

However, I couldn't afford to its ability in details.

The pressure of his divine power crawls on my skin.

There is no way I'm going to stay anywhere nearby that sword.



This is an intuition that you receive when faced against life and death situation.

“Fu~!”

While running away, I faced backward to make confirmation.

Surrounded by the army of spirits, Susanoo start releasing by disastrous wind.

Just a while ago it would have caught us in his effective range.

『————!』

I embraced Brünnhilde body, who is running beside me.

“Wha!? Y————!”

Before she starts complaining, I jump while still holding her.

Shortly thereafter,

“Emperor Sword: Splitter of Heaven and Earth!![\[4\]](#)”

The extreme flash that was brought by the white light engulfed all, the spirits, the palace, it swallows everything reflected in the eye.

Reference

[1] Ame no Habakiri = “Snake-Slayer of Takamagahara”

[2] Ame-no-Totsuka-no-Tsurugi = “Sword of Length of Ten Fists”

[3] Worochi-no-Aramasa = “Snake Devourer”

[4] It was written in furigana as “Ama no Murakumo”

Chapter 4 - Leon Bladebright and the Murder Demon

Part 1

Two days has passed since the battle at warehouse town.

However, Susanoo Mighty Sword to Rule Both Sky and Land at the end.

Even though we managed to avoid frontal hit, the aftermath of that light gouges out even the surface of earth is truly frightening. The three of us returned to the South Dormitory completely tattered. Pg. 207

Maria, who was in standby at the dorm, nearly fainted from shock after looking at our injury. She later help did some treatments for hours.

Among us, it was Ruirui who suffered the most damage.

Although she managed to avoid direct hit, when Ama no Murakumo destroyed Ruirui Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr, it was bad.

The [Regalia] is an interpretation of the God divinity.

Serving as a condition for the God to be [Control], the [Regalia] is rooted deeply within the God.

When it physical formed is destroyed, it sent an invisible feedback towards Ruirui. The burden was so great that she was unable to get up from bed until yesterday.

Today, when she has finally recovered, that girl said, “.....this is not good. Since my [Regalia] was destroyed, my divinity is temporarily affected. I need several days more for it to restore.”

and we were informed with that.

Only weak magics equivalent to C to B rank left can be used.

It's enough if our enemy happens to be human, but in a battle of Gods it can act nothing more than a deterrent.

Right now, this girl battle power is nearly zero.

For that reason, I'm currently hiding her in my room. I am absent from class, nursing and protecting her during her recovery.

".....Raika?"

"Hm? You've woken up?"

Putting back my firearms on the desk, my gaze responded to Ruirui calls.

She raised her body while still having drowsy eyes.

"What is the time now?"

"Already passed afternoon. How is your condition?"

"Nn~.....well, I think I can go to class tomorrow."

"Is that so."

I nodded.

"Want me to get you something to drink?"

".....pfft."

When I asked her, for some reason Ruirui busted into chuckles.

"Before, you tried to drive me out without offering me a single drink. Now, even without me saying anything, you already offered me a drink."

".....I don't mind if you don't need anything."

"Milk tea, please."

"Understood."

Personally, I find that weakening the tea taste is nonsense, but since she is a sick patient, I did her milk tea as her desired. Pg. 210

She took the cup and sipped it on the bed.

"Mm. Delicious."

Ruirui smiled.

“Someday, when Raika finally belongs to me, I will appoint you as the tea ceremony attendant.”

“I decline your offer.”

“Eh~ this is a goddess personal request, you know?”

“It is meaningless, so I refused.”

I made a displeased face and make a frown.

“Raika is the first guy ever to ignore my wish in my lifetime.”

“Really.”

I feel no pang in my heart.

“Nevertheless, you continuedly nurse me into health. Raika is unexpectedly feminist [1] in heart.”

“..... the person I’m trying to guard is, in the end it was Shishigane Ruirui. Not Freyja.”

“You sure?”

“Yes.”

I confirmed it flatly.

“Is that so?”

Ruirui tilt her head slightly.

She holds her milk tea at her mouth.

Not trying to extend this meaningless argument any longer, I shut my mouth and stopped talking.

The silence continues for a while.

『——hey—hey—, you guys are finally out of classroom at last. This female fox is finally weakened. This is your once in a lifetime chance. 』

You never get tired.

Barol continue talking like his usual routine. I’m starting to get tired with it.

But the evil God inside me is far from giving up.

『——Raika, you are a bore. You know that fox, while she is under control of the Evil Eye, she is unable to move anyway she wanted to. 』

.....*brunhilde*, huh.

When he talked about it, I finally remember about the last night.

The previous night after we left, four of us remains and fortified in this room.

During that time, with an intention to aggravate Brünnhilde, I questioned her things regarding the day before.

Why don't you try to cooperate with me?

Are trying to uphold your chivalry spirit?

Like so.

Honestly, if brunhilde is trying to act like a crappy warrior, that will be a waste of breath, is what I thought.

However.....

"I don't want to stray from my knight belief.....after all, I, I am your....."

So, last night Brünnhilde strangely was trying to beat around the bush, which makes me unable to get her points.

I couldn't feel her usual defiance and her attitudes were strangely meek.

She doesn't want to go against her knight value, yet?

*After all, I am your.....*what was that?

Influenced by her feminine and weak voices, I stopped pursuing her for the answer.

"Come to think about it, how did you explain this to that Kushinada Himeko senpai?"

Suddenly remembered, Ruirui opened her mouth and asked.

I stopped reminiscing and focused on the matter on hand.

"I relayed a message to her by asking Maria. Since one of us physical condition has deteriorated, we couldn't help further in searching for your sister for a while, like that."

“Humph~. Well, it’s a truth that walking around in this body now would be a pain.”

Ruirui cut to the point.

“The problem currently is not that, right?”

“.....Susanoo, huh.”

Regarding the matter of Susanoo infesting Kushinada Nadoko, honestly, I haven’t found a solution for it yet.

『——aah. He is a simpleton, strong and straightforward. A tough one to capture for sure. 』

Right then, Bálor participate in our discussion.

Still, I’m the only one who can hear his voice.

『——that technique destroyed most of the buildings on this island. By it’s power alone, it’s the strongest even among the other Regalia. 』

.....

『——if I’m not mistaken, did he said Ama no Murakumo? You seem to be familiar with it Raika. What kind of sword it is? You seem to be from same origin like him. 』

Stop speaking like that.

In a sense, since that guy is a God from Japanese Mythology, it can be said that he is a God from my hometown. However, it’s nauseating for me to be associated with any God.

In any case.

“I’ll also tell Ruirui about him. About Susanoo, everything that I know, including his Ama no Murakumo no Tsurugi.”

——Ama no Murakumo no Tsurugi. Also known as Kusanagi no Tsurugi.

Together with Yasakani no Magatama and Yata no Kagami, three of them make up for complete Imperial Regalia of Japan.

Zeus Lightning Bolt in Greek Mythology.

Lugh God Spear in Celtic Mythology.

Thor's hammer in Norse Mythology.

These are the most powerful instruments in the world of legends.

"The Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi is a military symbol for Japanese Mythology. Its power is like what we already know."

"Holy.....does that thing have any weakness at all?"

Ruirui asked while making a dumbfounded expression.

"Nothing as far I'm aware of."

"EEEHH???"

"In the legend, Susanoo who discovered Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi said, there is no way this mysterious sword can be his. Later on, it was revealed that the sword was bestowed to him by Amaterasu Ogami of Takamagahara."

"In other words, the Ame no Murakumo no Tsurugi is not under Susanoo complete possession somehow?"

"Perhaps you can say he has usage restrictions."

Once in a time is probably his limit.

That night, if the Mighty Sword to Rule Both Sky and Land was launched towards our direction, we are most probably dead by now.

On the other hand, never crossed in my mind that he wouldn't do it.

Well, based on Susanoo's personality, he is more capable of doing it, just that he would find it boring.

『——so? Eventually, are you going to take on that guy? 』

Bálor asked.

There is a way.

I answered.

『——huh? 』

There is no need to charge upfront needlessly. The true strength of Evil Eye lies

on its versatile combat mode. By manipulating them, it's possible to defeat even that Susanoo.

『——as expected of my own Regalia. 』

Balor laugh proudly.

『——if so, why are you struggling against him? 』pg. 216

Capturing his Regalia is required in order for me to put him under my control. Because of that, our situation has changed.

For Kushinada senpai's sake, we must take back Kushinada Himeko safely.

For that purpose, putting Susanoo under our control is necessary.

To dominate him, first I need to capture his Regalia, then proceed to make him acknowledge me as someone above him.

Even though the the Mighty Sword to Rule Both Sky and Land had a limited use, it's one blow is totally out of proportions.

To capture that——in other words, I need something of Zeus Lightning Bolt level.

Bálor Evil Eye is versatile, but it lacks destructive power.

.....amongst all Evil Eye abilities, there is something called White Beam of Destruction. Then again, thinking that it can go head to head against the Mighty Sword to Rule Both Sky and Land itself is a cruel thought.

It's not realistic to beat him toe to toe in fight at the first place.

We need some realistic method to go against him.....

“If we defeat his Regalia and proceed to dominate him, in that case we must be able to measure on site destruction that will be brought upon hisMighty Sword to Rule Both Sky and Land.....no, that might be too impractical.”

“Right~~”

『——destroying a divine sword of that class will be very hard. 』

Both Ruirui and Bálor is in agreement with me.

“A technique to capture the Mighty Sword to Rule Both Sky and Land, right

now we don't have one."

"Eeh, then what should we do?"

"No problem. At least, we achieve our objectives that night."

Some prices have been paid, but at the very least we managed to draw out Susanoo real strength and obtained information about his Regalia as originally intended.

"There is a saying, [If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles]."

"What was that?"

"Words of wisdom from one of the greatest militarist who shaped the human history."

When you have no choice but to fight the enemy, first you need to collect information.

If we are bounded to lose before starting the fight, knowing that we can't win in advance is a big different.

If we already know that we can't win as it is, we can explore other techniques to bring victory.

If we don't have a trump card, we can just create it.

If we are in shortage, then we can resort to trickery.

Bring out any means to seize the victory,

That is how a human fight.

"Susanoo strength and personality are as clear as day. Now we only need to find the missing piece to overthrow him."

"Oh, is that so."

Understanding what I meant, she continues.

"In short, Raika will find other God who is capable of sealing Susanoo Regalia, dominates them and bring them to our side?"

"Correct."

All God from the seven mythologies are competing in this Representative War.

Naturally, all of them must possess Regalia with special ability unique to themselves.

Amongst them, there must be one which has good compatibility with the Mighty Sword to Rule Both Sky and Land. There is a good possibility that one might have the ability to detain Susanoo himself.

“Still, it is necessary to dominate them first.”

“Huh? That is a given.”

Suddenly, Ruirui is pointing out an obvious thing.

But, she is looking at this way as if it’s a trivial matter.

“But Raika want to save his little sister. He has not a slightest intention to win this Representative Myth War. Isn’t this for Kushinada senpai?”

“———”

My eyes sharpen for a little.

“.....I don’t remember telling you anything about my little sister though?”

“I heard about it from Brünnhilde. The reason you came to this island is to search for your missing sister from the past, isn’t it?”

Ruirui laughed.

“Is Susanoo really necessary in your quest of finding your little sister? Increasing your fighting forces is nice, but the risk is too large. Regardless of dominating, there are still other means, don’t you think so?”

“.....”

I keep silent.

Ruirui she, still smiling.

“You truly are a feminist, Raika. That side of yours are truly cute.”

She moved away from the bed and placed her mouth at my ear, “When you’re showing this much naivety, a woman will scratch you in your sleep.”

So, she purred.

Rather, she said that she will scratch me during my sleep.

Without saying a word, I put my hand in my pocket, “You said you are going to scratch me in my sleep, but how do you plan to do such things?”

I took out a small red jewel, then stuck it to Ruirui.

“Oh my.....”

“At first glance, it might look like an ordinary piece of jewellery. However, it has received a magic treatment. Simply said, it is wiretap with magic.”

To be precise, it is an efficient method to observe my physical condition and behaviours inside this room.

“This thing was put here by you.”

“My, my, I was exposed.”

“Last time, when you came to my room, you give me a reason, saying that you came to play.....did you think I believed that words?”

“Hmm~ I took out my clothes to distract you though.....”

Ruirui cough while saying too bad.

She took a glance at my face, then buries her head on the pillow while sneakily looking.

“And here I thought I could peep on Raika everyday life.”

“Are you stupid.”

“I especially want to know who is the one in Raika mind while he is comforting himself.”

“..... Die.”

“ah~, perhaps, you would like to know what my favourite ‘side dish’ is?”

“Shut up already.”

I got up and leave the bed.

It can't be helped since I'm nursing her into recovery, but it's not good to be

always together.

I resumed back my reading, then wonders about the time Maria and Sharo senpai return after their lesson has ended.

Part 2

Morning, third day after the battle at the warehouse.

Inside the first-year classroom.

“Morning, Ruirui.”

“Yahhoo~ Tenka. Morning.”

“Geez~ Raika kun too. You are absent for two days just like Ruirui. You are making me feel restless.”

After taking a seat next to Maria, Tenka exaggeratedly jump up at me.

“I think you love us way too much, Tenka.”

Ruirui laughed and answered her.

That girl is not in fighting condition yet, but she has recovered enough to attend class.

“I missed seeing your face too, Ruirui chan.”

Kunisaki declared so to Ruirui and joins the conversation.

“Eh~ I thought Kunisaki was sad because you missed looking at my breasts?”

“No way——!”

“Ahahaha. I was joking~”

After being reunited with Ruirui who has been absent for a while, the three of them happily chatted.

I was watching them at the corner of my eyes when my neighbour Maria talked to me.

“Raika san. Today is the physical fitness measurement day. You remember?”

“Oh, you are right.”

The physical fitness measurement day is roughly two days after school admission.

This event is something ordinary in high school.

While talking about that topic, Hakonogi Sensei eventually arrived at the classroom.

“Morning~, return to your seat.....”

Hakonogi sensei talked with his usual lethargic voice.

Kushinada Himeko is absent today as well.

“Ah~..... last night, we received reports of new missing students. As I said over and over, please refrain yourself from going out at night.”

After he finished taking attendance, Hakonogi sensei atmospheres changes and gives a serious vibe.

“.....”

I already heard it from Maria. During my two days absent, the student missing case continues.

In relation to Kushinada Himeko, whether she is the preparator——or a victim——that much is still unknown.

We discovered a corpse of a girl before we met and fight her.

Afterwards, I make a confirmation with the missing list again. That corpse is one of the missing students.

If, if this continuous disappearance case was caused by a same preparator, then chances that other students are.....

I grit my teeth.

The girl’s corpse was gone the next day after our fight with Susanoo.

Was it the Sacrament Management Organization? Or did the criminal retrieve back the corpse for further uses?

In any case, I couldn’t get any further clues.

If Freyja’s guess is correct, the missing people are some catalyst for a large-scale operation.

The sense of uneasiness that Maria felt drifting across the land.

If it is an influence from the large-scale operation, the range and the scope of the effect are very likely to extend to the entire island.

Though, the core information for the underlying incident is still covered in mist.

Most probably, we should deal with this situation before taking on Susanoo.

“Well then, that is all for today.”

The homeroom is over while I was still thinking.

Getting too immersed in thought makes me a little bit thirsty.

I get up from my seat.

“Where are you going?”

Kunisaki asked.

“I’m going to get some drinks.”

“But the class is starting soon?”

“Faster go, faster finish drinking.”

I said and left the classroom.

The drinks vending machine is at the second floor of this building. I have purchased from it before.

I planned to quickly buy a canned coffee and finish it fast.

However, there is already another person who came before me.

Right in front of the vending machine that sell my favourite coffee.

“.....”

I’m out of luck, but there is still time before the lesson begins.
Buying a drink won’t take long anyways.

I made my mind and went to that vending machine.

That’s when the other person noticed me approaching.

“———”

Our eyes met each other.

My mind went oh my?

That was because I'm familiar with this little girl.

She was the short little girl that I pass through when I was sending back Kushinada senpai back to the North Dormitory.

If I'm not mistaken, her name is Emily.

Strange coincidence.

"....."

Emily quickly lost interest in me and faced back the vending machine.

She tapped her student notebook to the electronic reader and her credit balance was read.

Then, to buy her drinks, she raised her hand to the vending machine.

beepbeep

beepbeepbeepbeep

bi She began to press the button with great speed.

Not only that, she never pushes the same button.

She starts pressing buttons for different drinks starting from the bottom left.

clangclangclangclangclangclangclang The drinks continue raining down the vending machine crazily.

"H, hey."

"?"

Emily looks back after hearing my voice.

"Do you need anything, commoner?"

What came out from her mouth is a condescending tone that didn't suit her height.

It surprised me somewhat, but my mind immediately come to sense.

"No, before buying another new drink, why don't you take what you have

bought first? It's already jam packed."

I point to the vending machine outlet that is already filled with juice cans.

I wonder when this girl is going to stop mashing those buttons.

beepbeep

She continues to push the buttons.

The outlet is now filled with cans. The vending machine is making a weird internal noise now too. I wonder how far she is going to go.....

"No, wait."

"If you mind then take it."

Emily said without looking back.

"....."

What a hell of a person.

Should I leave her alone and buy my drinks from another vending machine?

No, if I do that then I felt like I've lost to her.....

I mean, there is no way I'm going to leave someone like her alone.....

Why should I meddle in something like this, no, it's not like.....is what I continue to have in mind.

"Haa....."



I thought my luck has run out. Then I kneel in front of the vending machine.

I took a look at the machine outlet again. As expected, the cans were stuck with each other, effectively clogging up the outlet.

This way I can only take them out one by one carefully.

I start to work while sighing.

Emily continue to purchase new drinks one after another.

She doesn't seem to be grateful towards me who is coming to her rescue.

Seriously, what's the deal with this girl?

『——why don't you use your Devil Eye at her? You can make her the most obedient girl in the world you know? 』

.....stop saying foolish things.

『——you are acting unusual. 』

Nope.

『——no, no, you really did. 』

Nope. You are persistent.

『——uhihihihihihihhi. 』

Especially in this situation, I want to be spared of Bálor foolishness.

For few minutes after, I was caught in collecting the cans blocking the vending outlet meaninglessly instead of Emily herself.

About time I stop this fruitless endeavour.

“.....?”

Suddenly, I noticed that she has stopped pushing the buttons.

Finally, she is satisfied. When I bring my gaze upward, “~~~~~”

That girl is stretching upward.

Apparently, her finger can't reach the upmost row of the vending machine.

She is stretching them hard, even getting on her toe.

Even though she is a haughty girl, her height doesn't stretch as well as her character.

".....!"

And then Emily noticed my eyes.

"....."

Without saying anything, she resumes her meaningless efforts to push the top row buttons.

Looks like she doesn't want to lower her head for help in spite of being mean.

.....sheesh, seriously.

Is this perhaps the reason why Ruirui said that I'm weak to women?

.....

beep

I stand up and pressed the button for her.

"Do you want to buy everything on the top row as well?"

"Umu."

Her replies are quick.....

While being about half in despair, I pressed all the buttons on the upper row.

However, I took out all the drinks one by one.

"Here, are you satisfied now?"

I asked Emily.

Yet, her gaze is no longer on me. She is looking at the juices standing on the floor, a satisfying smile eventually appeared on her face.

That smile is pretty cute, but right now I don't have the strength to care much.

I sighed, then turns to get my own coffee.

"..... gah."

A red display appeared on the button that I tried to press.

It is sold out.

A different feeling compared to when he was cornered by Brünnhilde or when he witnesses it first Susanoo Regalia emerged. A feeling of utter despair.

That's what I get for waiting.

I don't feel like getting other drinks now.

Should I return back to class?

An unproductive line of thinking in which normally wouldn't be there comes crosses the mind.

So,

"You couldn't get what you wanted?"

Unexpectedly, I was called out from behind.

When I look back, I found Emily has stopped focusing on her juices.

She is looking up at me.

"..... yeah."

I made a small nod.

And then, the girl.

"Umu, that's right."

"?"

"Understood. In deference to your devotion, you can take away any one thing from here."

Emily said and shows a flock of drinks line up on the floor.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. Sometimes, you need to give rewards to your people."

"....."

Haughty as always.

But those line came out from a girl.

There is no need for me to get irritated.

That's what I said, but there is no way I can accept it unless I firmly planted that in my brain.

"Then, I'll take this."

I picked up a small can of coffee.

"Taking a small one, are you satisfied?"

"This is fine."

Canned coffee is not a type of drink that you gulped down.

You need to slowly savour the taste to it fullest, but today I don't have much time left for it.....

So, I thought, and the chime rang.

"....."

I endured to sigh as I put the canned coffee in my pocket.

Let's drink it later.

"Well then, I'll get back to my classroom."

"I see."

Emily didn't move from her spot.

I felt like there is not much meaning to ask her whether she will attend her class or not.

I turned my back on her and quickly headed back to the classroom.

Part 3

That strange senior at the morning——yeah, she was older——after I was involved in a strange incident this morning, the first hour and the second hour after that passed smoothly and peacefully.

And for the third hour.

As we were informed during homeroom session earlier, we are going to have a physical fitness test at this time of the day.

This physical fitness test is a joint activity with the second and third years student.

More precisely, this is like a congruence among the classes which language circles has gathered to a certain extent.

By the way, my class and Sharo senpai class are mainly filled with English and Japanese speaking students.

So, to say.

“Raika kun. Sorry to make you wait.”

Usually, I only get to meet with Sharo senpai during rest time or after school time, however today we can meet during class time.

Since we can attend the physical fitness test in any order that we like, we decided to go with the usual members in the group, including Sharo senpai.

“Can I join you guys too?”

“Of course, Kushinada senpai.”

Kushinada senpai asked nervously.

“Then, I’ll take up your offer.”

“Sure.”

I nodded.

Surely, Kushinada senpai must have planned to go for this test together with her little sister, Kushinada Himeko at first.

However, Kushinada Himeko is currently not present.

Now that senpai is alone, it must be tough for her not to be reminded of her missing sister.

By turning her back to us, she is fortunate enough to forget about her sister even if it's for a while.

"So, where are we going first?"

"Isn't it fine to go wherever is the nearest?"

"Yeah, I agree."

"Me too."

"Alright, let's get going then."

Kunisaki thrusts his fist upwards after hearing Tenka approval.

Everyone walks to the ground at once.

"Shinzen san. Were your injuries healed already?"

While we are walking, Kushinada senpai asked me anxiously.

I tried to laugh it out,

"The pain has pretty much subsided. I was quite lonely being alone for several days, but today I get to be with everyone. I'm in a good enough condition for today's examination."

So, I answered.

Indeed, if I do it seriously, I can easily overwrite all the student's top records up until now.

Since I don't want that to happen, I'll hold my hand back from the beginning.

"You too, Maria. Try not to overdo it."

"Yes. I know."

She gives me a slight nod after I whispered to her.

『——uhihihi. Even so, I really like this gym uniform. I love how this piece of clothing enable me to appreciate all the girls body intimately. 』

This perverted Evil God is at his usual antics.

I prevent myself from responding to him, then proceed to slowly close my left eye.

“Ooorrryyyaaaaaaaaa!”

Kunisaki send the handballs flying with a spirited yells.

Eventually, the ball gradually drew an arc and fell inside the line drawn with lime.

“28 meters!”

The recording assistant went to where the ball has landed, the announced Kunisaki record loudly.

“Gaahhh! I failed to exceed 30 meters record!”

Apparently, Kunisaki didn’t managed to surpass his target. He grieves his failure with exaggerated poses.

I already took my records earlier. Looking at him, I simply shrugged my shoulder.

“Don’t mind it. At least, yours are better than mine.”

“Ah—well—but Raika was injured. Aah~ wish I could throw it one more time.”

Kunisaki didn’t practice much, thus having deep regret. He keeps pestering the record assistant for another chance, however, he was refused easily.

“No use~”

“Plus, if we are allowed to retry, the record won’t be accurate.”

“Well, you are not wrong.”

Kunisaki slowly shrugged his shoulder.

After he looks like he has given up, he laughed at once.

“Hey, what about Tenka chan and the others?”

“They finished earlier than us, so right now they should be doing long jump next door.”

“Then, why don’t we go there too?”

Me and Kunisaki together headed to the place to record long jump, where Tenka and the others are.

“Wow!?”

Suddenly, Kunisaki stood up with a strange voice.

“What’s wrong, Kunisaki?”

“Look at that!”

“?”

I shifted my gaze at the place he pointed at.

It was right when Sharo senpai is running to attempt the long jump.

It was nothing special, when.....

“Look.....! Sharo senpai breasts, they are freaking amazing!”

Kunisaki turns his arms around my shoulder, he is blowing up with excitement.

I wonder how I should respond in this case.....

What, and here I thought there was something. Then, Kunisaki swiftly pointed his fist towards another person.

“Both Maria and Ruirui are amazing too, but Charlotte senpai stomps them all! Truly the treasure of mankind, that breasts!”

『——uhihihi. I completely agree with you on that matter! 』

“If I get my hand on Charlotte senpai handballs, then I’ll surely break a new record, no sweat!”

『——certainly, I can see that she has two balls with her! With a ball like that, I can indulge in playing with them however I want! 』

“Darn it! Hey, aren’t you on good terms with senpai, Raika? Tell me, how was them? I’m sure you already fell up those breasts. I’m brimming with jealousy!”

『——good grief. If I have complete control over this body, I would have partaken on those breasts long time ago. 』

A tumultuous crowd.

I think, each time, Kunisaki manage to communicate with Bálor without me doing any talking.

He continues to have a one-sided conversation without any way for me to butt in.

“If it’s too hot for you then pull over.”

I forcefully pushed back Kunisaki’s face.

These two men——one of them is an Evil God, good grief——keep on talking stupid things together, when Sharo senpai finally reached the jumping line and jumped while saying ‘eeiihh’.

However, the movement of her hands and feet are not in sync, hence, she landed on the sand right in front of where she took off.

“Umm.....that will be a 50 cm.”

“*Sob.”

The distance was announced by the record assistant. Hearing that, Sharo senpai stood up, half crying.

While she was shedding sands from her gym clothes, she finally noticed us.

“Raika kun and Kunisaki kun.....no way, you guys saw it?”

Sharo senpai face turns beet red.

“You caught me on an embarrassing moment.....”

“No, it was the greatest!”

“?”

Kunisaki gave her a thumb up. Unable to understand, Sharo senpai tilted her head slightly.

Please don’t understand his reference.

“Hop! Step! Jump!”

Meanwhile, right after senpai, Tenka lightly hit a flight distance which is beyond the high school student's level.

What are you trying to do, Zeus.....?

As the supervisor of the current Myth War, wasn't it in his interest to hide his power at least a little?

『——that guy think it was just a joke. 』

.....

This is giving me a slight headache.

The God has too much freedom.

“Ooii! Raika kun! Kunisaki kun! Did you guys saw that!? I was amazing!”

After Tenka noticed us, she shakes her hands up enthusiastically.

“Right, I saw you— You look like you nearly went up flying back then—” pg. 243

“Nufufufu, I can actually fly, if I wanted!”

“You serious!?”

Kunisaki returns an exaggerated reaction towards Tenka stupid jokes.

Well, honestly, I believe that she could fly if she wanted to.

Then, Tenka shifted her gaze to me.

“How is your condition, Raika kun?”

“Doing fine, somewhat.”

I answer calmly.

Even if he shows me Tenka's smiling face, I will not be perturbed.

It felt like I'm losing to him if I were to react every time he teases me with my sister's face.

When that thought comes to mind, an unfathomable humiliation came over.

Can I bear to lose any more?

Remembering my oath, I finally managed to take control of my emotion by gulping down that nasty feeling.

So, I laughed,

“It seems like I can’t match Tenka even if I were in optimal condition.”

and acted normally.

Tenka stared at my face for a while.

“Huhu, right~?”

Then, she broke into a smile.

After that, it’s Kunisaki and my turns to make long jump next.

In the end, Tenka hold the best record among us, with Kunisaki following behind.

Everyone gathered after we finished the long jump. Again, we went for the next measurement together.

Afterwards, we all finished all the measurements without anything particular happened.

Next, we are going for a lunch break after the physical fitness test is over.

“Then, we’ll go change our clothes.”

After Tenka said that, we leave the ground.

“Ah~ I’m sweating.”

“The heat really got up, huh.”

“I want to take a shower~”

Both Maria and Ruirui are having that conversation while walking together.

Eventually, we arrived at the stairs where we are separated with senpais’.

“Ah, right. Why don’t we have lunch together on the rooftop today?”

Sharo senpai proposed before we parted ways.

“The breeze felt comfortable a while ago, so I wonder if it’s okay...”

“Oh, why not!”

Tenka was the first one to agree.

“Hey, why don’t Nadeshiko come together too.”

“Yes.”

Kushinada senpai nodded.

“Let’s change clothes quickly and go to the rooftop.”

Everyone agrees and went to their respective place to change their outfit.

I try to follow Kunisaki to the classroom to change clothes when,

“Raika.”

I was forcibly stopped by Kunisaki after he grabbed my collar from the back.

“What?”

“Why don’t you come here for a bit.”

“?”

Kunisaki pulled my collar and bring me to the shoe lockers.

After switching to our outdoor shoes again, we went out through the entrance.

“Did you forget something?”

I asked him while we move to the ground.

“You’re wrong. Anyways, just follow me.”

“?”

Seems like we’re not looking for his lost item.

Then, what else could it be? Even if I asked, he simply brushes it off.

Since it can’t be helped, I silently follow after Kunisaki.

Kunisaki brought us to the other side of the ground, at the back of the school building.

We are greeted by a flower garden, planted there for the lawn. There is also a small square.

Sharo senpai suggested to take our lunch together on the rooftop today, nevertheless, this place would make a fine eating place as well.

Walking while thinking about such thing, when suddenly, Kunisaki raises his hands.

“Shuush, be quiet.”

Suddenly, he cautioned me.

I didn't know what his reason is.

“Hey, it's about time.”

“That's why I'm asking you to keep quiet. We'll get noticed.”

“Noticed.....by whom?”

“What I said. Here, come climb up this tree.”

“?”

“Faster.”

After getting urged by him, I climbed the tree without a second thought.

I climbed up and settled down on a steady looking thick branch.

“Ooh, you are quite a good climber, Raika.”

Kunisaki climbed up the tree with an unexpected dexterity and settled down beside me.

“That was because.....forget it, tell me the purposes of this shenanigans.”

“That's why I asked you not to talk in a loud voice. Otherwise, we might lose this best spot forever.”

“Best spot?”

“Take a look. From here, we can see the back side of this school building.”

“The school building?”

I take a look at the school building.

He asked me to take a look, but there is a square in between this tree and the school building. In other word, we can't see face of the students walking on the corridor.

“Certainly, we can clearly see the school building from here but.....do you

plan to paint a landscape picture or what?”

“Why should I do that? Plus, I never majored in arts.”

“Then, what?”

I quickly lose interest.

I already promised Sharo senpai. Any more time spent here, I might not be able to meet her on time.

“Just listen to me first. Once Raika heard about it, I’m sure you will understand my intention.”

Now that my mood is clearly sullen, Kunisaki is finally going to talk about his objective.

“Fufufu. Actually, I managed to know the hidden secret of this school before I brought you here.”

“.....!”

The secret hidden in this school?

Hearing that line coming out from Kunisaki makes me shocked.

That’s because, the Myth War is what came to my minds.

But, how come a civilian like Kunisaki get to know about this matter?

Did I leak some sort of information somehow?

Don’t tell me, he is already roped in?

Multiple questions take turns appearing on my mind.

I swallowed my saliva and patiently wait for Kunisaki to continue talking.

Then, he reached out into his pocket.

“With that said, I’ve prepared this guy.”

For some reason, he took out an opera glass.

The opera glass is the so-called simplified version of the binoculars, but why now?

When my doubt peaked, Kunisaki speaks proudly.

“The windows placed at this school changing rooms are made of plate glass. However, since it’s not fixed, the window can be opened.”

“.....So?”

“See, nowadays, the weather has been hot, right? There is no cooler inside the changing room. The senior girls who used the changing room at the second floor often opened the window. Well, since there is no other building taller than the school building on this island, it can’t be helped if they let their guards down.”

Kunisaki second remarks directly corresponds to his first speech.

With that alone, I pretty much can guess what he is going to do next.

“With that said, let’s peek together, Raika.”

Kunisaki make the stupidest grin that I can ever imagine or see in my whole life.

As for me, of course,

“What a foolish thing! There is no way I’m going to peep!”

“Uwaaah! Wai— you crazy bas...!”

I tried to forcefully take the opera glass from Kunisaki.

Kunisaki desperately resisted me from reaching out to him.

“What the hell. The only reason I invited you here is because you’re not feeling well these few days.”

“That is none of your business!”

『——uhihihi, isn’t that nice, Raika. You should learn to appreciate your friend’s good gesture. 』

You just want to peep, you bastard!

『——I was frustrated ever since we were on the ground. By peeping, I can get the exhilaration feeling unlike the one when you’re directly touching. It’s all good. That’s why let’s peek, Raika. 』

Interesting, you said. This Bálor who has complained up till now is...

“Even Raika want to see it too, right~?”

『——ooh, he’s right. Raika need to have more interest on woman. 』

“You guys are.....!”

Kunisaki and Bálor is in favour of peeping making two votes.

The opposing vote is me alone.

However, Bálor’s vote is invalid.

Since the result is a draw, the issue can only be resolved by a physical means.

“Just give me that thing!”

“Isn’t that Charlotte senpai and Kushinada senpai silhouettes just now? This kind of chance won’t come twice!”

Not giving up, Kunisaki tries to shout something nonsensical.

“In that case, that is even worse, stupid!”

I shouted back at Kunisaki.

Just a little more. The opera glass is within reach, after I think that.....

『——I can’t hold back anymore! 』

Suddenly, Bálor snapped.

“!?”

My sight suddenly reduced to half.

Kunisaki figures is reflected on my right eye.

My left eye is focused on a room somewhere not here.

This is too abrupt, which makes me feel confused.

In addition, the next scene is.....

On my left eye, I noticed the figure of Sharo senpai changing clothes.

“.....!?”

I received a different kind of shock from the previous one. In turn, I became speechless.

Wha-why am I suddenly watching her changing?

Not only her, even Kushinada senpai is there together too.



They already took off their gym clothes. Their white skin is bare for all to see.

Neither of them is aware that I'm peeping. Both of them are chatting carelessly while exposing their bodies.

However, I couldn't hear their voices.

This scenery.....is this inside the changing room?

This is just my guess, but I don't think I'm wrong.

There is no way something this real can be imitated.

Bálor! So, this is your work!

『——uhihihi. Well. 』

Bálor laughed without any remorse.

Is this a clairvoyance!? Not to mention, stop using the Evil Eye for something useless!

『——I can use my ability wherever I see fit. 』

Stop joking with me!

When I was arguing with Bálor,

“.....”

“Tch! Kunisaki, not you too!”

Kunisaki positioned himself in between our gap and stared into the opera glass.

“You.....!”

I forcibly attempted to block Kunisaki.

stagger

“Ah!”

“Uwaa!”

As expected, we are moving way too much.

While I was busy dealing with Bálor and Kunisaki, I got distracted and lost focus on the footing.

Even if I'm aware of it now, it's already too late.

Both me and Kunisaki fell over from the tree.

It's a karma for Kunisaki, although I strongly believe that it's unfair for me to encounter the same fate.

Part 4

“I thought the wound will re-open.....”

I said while holding the bandage on my head.

When we fell down, I almost fell on my head as a result for cushioning Kunisaki.

I’m currently being treated at the public health room. The wound still throbs a little.

“.....”

However, Kunisaki seems to try cheering me up.

Putting his manner away.

Even though I’ve told him that I’m taking an extra care for this, I’ll still accept his feeling.

Him feeling sorry might works as his apology as well.

While thinking about such things, I went to purchase a bread and headed to the rooftop.

I was late because I went to the nurse office first.

I hurriedly climb up the stairs.

“Ah, Raika kun~~”

After I opened the door to the rooftop, Sharo senpai was the first to notice me and she starts waving her hand.

No one prepared a vinyl sheet, so everyone is sitting side by side on the divider on the rooftop.

“What’s up, Raika. Is your head healed yet?”

“Somewhat.”

I answered lightly when Kunisaki asked.

“What’s wrong with your head?”

Mary who hears our conversation from the side asked.

In response to that, Kunisaki hastily tried to cover the issue.

“Man, we just fell down from the tree.”

“Wha! A-are you okay?”

Maria yelp in surprise. Then, she went to my side and reached for the bandage.

It still hurts a little when she touched it, so I gently put down her hand,

“It was already taken care of at the public health room, so it’s okay.”

So, I answered her lightly with a smile.

After hearing my answer, Maria sighed in relief.

“But still, why did both of you fell down from the tree? I mean, why are you climbing them in the first place?”

Ruirui sharply throw us a question.

“.....”

I shifted my gaze at Kunisaki, prompting him to answer the question.

Putting my own feeling aside, Kunisaki should be the one to defend our action (peeping).

“Aa—umm, no, you see, I just want to move my body a lot. For that, I invited Raika to have a competition on who can climb the tree faster.”

“Right after the physical fitness test~?”

“Aa—yea, um, somewhat.....”

Kunisaki try to avert his eyes after listening to Ruirui grin and laugh.

With that said, Ruirui probably have realized what truly did happen.

“Oh my~~, what did you two do actually, I wonder.”

At this point, she is just teasing Kunisaki to the brim.

With bitter smile, I get a seat and take out my bread.

At that time.

“Waa~ah”

Unexpectedly, I heard someone yawn.

However, none of us actually did it.

“?”

I look around the rooftop.

Then, on the top of the reservoir on the rooftop, a shadow emerges from within.

The shadow turns its back.

Based on it's body structure, its probably belong to a boy.

Of course, the face is not visible due to him facing the other way.

But——I remember that red hair.

“————!?”

No way, it's that red-haired boy!

“Huh?”

That boy gets up and flexed his arms. Then, he faces down.

That face, it's undeniable that he is the same boy who is another divine apotheosis that we've fought alongside Susanoo.

“.....”

This sudden encounter makes me gulps my spit.

All boys and girls who have turned into a divine apotheosis are attending this school.

I assumed that someday, this kind of event will happen.

Together with us is the supervisor for this Representative War, Tenka. This red-haired boy is ignorant of this fact.

If he is a belligerent God like Susanoo, the chance that he might attack us right here at this place is likely to happen.

However, together with us are civilian like Kunisaki and Sharo senpai.

If both of them are dragged into the battle, things won't be good.

If we have no choice but to engage in battle, whether or not I can protect these two when I am not in optimal condition is.....

A cold sweat run down from my cheek.

But, whatever happened, it depends on who emerges victorious at last.

I waited for a reaction from the red-haired boy.

“.....”

The boy looks back at me.

Then, as he descended from on top of the reservoir, he suddenly headed toward us.

He is coming.....!

I send a signal to Maria.

If by any chance a battle occurs, your first priority is to evacuate everyone.

“.....!”

Maria face turned serious instantly.

I draw out my power so that I can make a move anytime I want.

Then, the red-haired boy was 3 steps within my range.

“Hey.....it might sound weird coming from myself, but——”

Suddenly, he laughed wryly, as if he was in a trouble.

“——you, do you know me?”

A super weird question came out from him.

“.....wha?”

I was ready to intercept him, so all that came out of my mouth is a stupid reply.

The red-haired boy's name is Leon Bladebright.

“I see. Raika kun is still a freshman.”

Leon said. It seems that he is in third year.

On the contrary, his tone is very young-like and there is a reason for that.

Before he introduces himself, he told us about a shocking fact.

“I don’t have memories except for a day.”

——Anterograde Amnesia.

It is a kind of amnesia which prevents you from remembering new events.

Ever since the Myth War 10 years ago, Leon doesn’t have a memory extending 24 hours from that time.

He jots down important things in his notepad or diary. In order to remember his friends and acquaintances faces, he always bring along a polaroid camera with him wherever he goes.

His previous question is to ascertain whether we are his acquaintances.

“I mean, you are staring down at me hard.”

“Surely, Raika was staring down at Leon’s face a little too much. All he did was yawning, really.”

“.....ah, that was my bad.”

In the end, everything come down to my rather rash attitude. I apologize obediently.

But, Leon smiled and shook his head.

“No, it’s okay. Thanks to that, we become friend!”

So, he said.

“Leon, he is nice guy—”

Kunisaki is getting along with him due to his friendly disposition.

Me too, I think he is a nice fellow.

If I think that,

『——this might be a trap. 』

Balor whispers to me.

Do not dance to his tune. Unusually, he is trying to warn me off.....

Do you think he is lying to us to caught us off guard?

『——even you should've harbours that kind of doubt, don't you? 』

I don't think the probability is zero, however, the premise of his lie is too weak in that case.....well, just in case, I'm going to have the church investigate Leon background.

An Anterograde Amnesia is a serious memory impairment at a level that interferes in daily life.

He can't live by hiding in the very same surrounding.Pg. 264

Whether Leon really did lose his memories starting from 10 years ago, if we go to the place where he was before he get admitted into this island, then it's possible to ascertain the truth.

By the way, if the divine apotheosis has an Anterograde Amnesia, then will the God that were housed inside unable to store new memories as well?

I try to confirm it with Bálor.

Looking on how he takes on Susanoo last night, there is no mistake that this guy is a divine apotheosis.

The problem here is whether he remembers it or not.

『——as I told you before, our physical ability conforms to the human body which became our vessel. Naturally, the brain condition is included. If he has a memory impairment, then he couldn't even remember that he has become a God in the first place. 』

As expected, that is the case.

When the God is overtaking the human body, the human soul is consumed with it.

At that time, their personality itself disappears, but the memory of the person who became a vessel remains in the brain.

Take Ruirui as example——she relies on the memory of the past person, therefore playing the role as “Shishigane Ruirui”.

But what will happen, if the body of the vessel has an Anterograde Amnesia?

The soul of the God, the God's divinity— —that is, the [memory of the God] is inscribed.

When the God is taking over the human body, by transferring this [memory of the God] into the brain of the vessel, the God will be able to separate the [vessel's memory] with their own [God's memory].

However, if the brain is incapable of memorizing new things, then he might completely forget about his own [God's memory].

As a result, only the [vessel's memory] remains in the body of the divine apotheosis.

In Leon case, to put it simply, it seems that the memory of "Leon" retained despite being jacked by the God.

But, even if he has an Anterograde Amnesia, there are still some issues that is not solved.

"Leon."

I call out his name.

By the way, I called him that way because he asked me to.

Since his memory was halted to 8 years old, he told me he had a sense of incongruity whenever an elder person is overly polite with him.

"What?"

Leon asked me with an innocent smile.

"Actually.....last time, I saw Leon wandering alone outside the dorm at night. I am just wandering what Leon is doing."

Since Kunisaki is at his side, I am mincing word, as to not alarm him.

"Hey, hey Leon~. That is clearly a violation of the dorm's rules. What the hell do you think you are doing?"

Kunisaki smiles and hit Leon's waist with his elbow.

If Leon doesn't recognize himself as a God, he shouldn't remember anything

about the Representative War.

Yet, he was fighting Susanoo at the warehouse town three days ago.

For what reason was he there?

Why is he fighting Susanoo, despite having no recollection as a God?

I will never put my trust on him, unless he manages to give a satisfying answer from his own mouth.

“Uu~mm, you see~”

Leon makes a troubled face.

He took out his notepad from the pocket of his uniform.

There are lots of bookmarks sandwiched between the pages.....apparently, they are bunches of photos.

It's probably his memo pad where he records his memory.

That is the memo that he read every morning. As a person with Anterograde Amnesia, this is how he [remembers things].

Even if it is only a single question, as long it is related to the past, he will need to refer back to his memo pad.

He turns over pages for several times and stop his hand.

After that, he stared at the said page,

“Yeah. The things that I wrote down is not a secret or anything, so it should be fine.”

Leon quickly turned back into his cheerful face.

Secret.....?

“Everyone, please come close.”

Leon said while beckoning us.

And then, he lowered his voice, as if telling a story, “The truth is, I am a hero of justice.”

So, he said.

“Wow—That is amaaazing!”

Tenka is the only one letting out such an amazed sound, while the others have trouble how to react.

A hero of.....justice?

『——what the hell does it mean? 』

I spontaneously responded to Bálor, but even he is clueless.

“So.....in other word, what does it mean?”

Puzzled, I asked him frankly.

Ruling him out as a weirdo, I think it is too soon to do that.

“Umm.”

Leon flipped his notepad again.

“Everything begins when my classmates start disappearing.”

Leon starts talking while reading his memo pad.

“The girl’s name is Lizette. I secretly left the dormitory in search for her.”

The way Leon talks are like reading a story from a storybook.

For him who can’t retained his memory, if he can relive his memory with the help of his imaginary skill, perhaps that way he can tell what the exact thing is happening.

“I keep walking on the island during that night, and then I met a murderer.”

“.....!?eh!?”

I am not the only one who gasped, even everyone else were shocked.

“A murderer?”

“That is right. That person, I’m sure Lizette was killed by that person at that night.”

“.....Eh!?”

This time, Kushinada senpai raised a small scream and covered her mouth.

This is bad. This topic about missing student getting killed was too shocking

for her.

“Sharo senpai, can you please bring Kushinada senpai over there?”

“Un. I got it.”

“Maria, you go and help her.”

“Yes. Then, Kushinada senpai, please come over here.”

“.....”

Maria and Sharo senpai helped Kushinada senpai stand and bring her to the corner of the rooftop.

These two will be able to calm down Kushinada senpai somewhat.

I will leave her to them. Then, I turned to Leon.

“Hey, can you show me that memo pad?”

“Sorry. That is one thing I can’t let you see.”

Leon said while hugging his memo pad to his chests.

.....well, in a way, that must feel like I’m stealing his memory.

It’s normal for people to be upset when someone is rummaging through their diary. In his case, it must be more frustrating.

“I’m sorry for being unreasonable. Please continue.”

“Un.....So, while I was searching for my classmate, I encountered a homicide.”

Leon resume talking.

“The murderer aimed to kill me next. But at that time, I awakened to a special power.”

“A special power?”

“Yeah!”

“What kind of power is it?”

“An amazing power!”

“.....”

“Anyways, I fought back against the murderer with that power!”

“.....”

I start thinking about what I have listened to him so far.

The current premise is, Leon has no consciousness that he is now a divine apotheosis.

However, there is no doubt that he is one of those vessels, the God power that he wielded is the proof.

The one that he refers to as a special power, it might be one of the Gods divinity.

The problem here is how he was able to use that power without awareness. Based on his story, he awakened to that power when the murderer went after him.

So, it's ability is to counterattack in response to an enemy attack.

Or, a skill that is close to it.

Also, the murderer that he fought.

That person might be the culprit behind the student's missing cases. At the same time, that person might be another divine apotheosis.

“Then, what happened to your battle with the murderer?”

I urged Leon to continue.

“That person was defeated right away!”

“.....!?”

This is the third time I'm surprised today.

That person was defeated.....right away?

That divine apotheosis?

No, if we considered the ability that he has shown during our confrontation at the warehouse town, it's no wonder that the other divine apotheosis will.....

I'm getting unrest, and it shown.

“Please wait.”

“What?”

“That murderer, it is not a mistake to assume that person to be the culprit for the continuous missing student cases happening in our school. You said that person was defeated, however the missing case is still going on.”

Right , that is a contradiction point.

At least, three nights ago, I’m witnessing the body of the victim with my own eyes.

“What time was it when Leon faced against that person?”

“Umm, that is...”

Leon scratches his head.

“Actually, the murderer is not alone.”

“Not.....alone?”

“Yup. According to my memo pad, I’ve met the murderers many times before. They are giving off the same vibes.”

“When you said many times, how often did you actually encounter them?”

“Weell, 2, 3.....8, ah, nine times in total.”

Leon said after counting the total number from his memo pad.

I asked for the pictures of the nine murderers that he encountered. Unfortunately, he didn’t take it.

Thanks to that, my understanding become lesser and lesser.

There are seven mythologies participating in this war.

If one of them can send nine representative, then this war would have long ended.

.....*what is happening?*

『——as expected, he is acting, or maybe straight out lying to you? 』

It is unknown whether he is lying or not. However, there is no way a single

mythology can send out until seven representatives.

『——if that's the case, what is the meaning of this? 』

.....

There are two possibilities.

The first possibility is that Leon is fighting against the enemy's summons.

Freyja, who is known as the Queen of War Maiden (Lord of Valkyrie) did managed to summon down Brünhilde. I'm not surprised if there are others who have this summon-based skills too.

The other possibility is, instead of “annihilating” the enemy, the reality is Leon only manage to “repel” them away.

Repelling away the enemy can also be categorized as “defeat”.

This is especially true for Leon, as his memories are kept in his memo pad.

Even if it carries the same meaning, if the subtle nuance is different, based on that we should be able to derive the right meaning.

However, if Leon who are equal if not better than Susanoo is fighting this guy nine times, this enemy who just wouldn't drop dead is.....

One time, then, another time——there is a possibility that the enemy this time is an immortal.

Bálor. If a God with an immortality is incarnated on Earth, will their immortality persist?

『——nah. As for their physical ability, once they acquired the body, they are tied to that vessel. 』

In other words, even if they are a divine apotheosis, they will die if they get killed.

With that said, it's highly possible the murderers that Leon encountered are one of the enemy's witchcraft.

I keep on thinking, yet I'm unable to arrive to an answer.

Eventually, the mystery remains.

But, we have made a progress.

I'm doubtful till the end, but I do believe that Leon deserves credits.

The question remains whether the "murderer" that he said is real or not, but, rather than thinking about the legitimacy of his story, I should focus on the enemy's ability.

I couldn't ask anything more since Kunisaki and the others are present. There are other things that I like to ask, like his fight with Susanoo, however that might be caused by that girl asking him for a duel.

Looking at the characteristic of these two, that is most likely the outcome.

After we separated them both, Freyja mentioned how Leon quickly fled the scene.

In short, he was tailing the murderer who killed his classmate. He never intended to get seriously involved fighting the other God. There is no indication that he is going to exploit his power.

At least, there is low possibility for him to turn hostile against us.

For him, and also for myself, our ultimate objectives are not to win this Representative War.

A small relief spread inside me,

"Anyways, now that we know the murderer is active during night time, I hope everyone don't go out wandering at night, okay?"

Leon cautioned us at the end.

Now that the talk has concluded, Kunisaki finally take out a large breath.

"Yeah, yeah, understood. I will do as what Leon says. Either way, it is a violation of the dorm rule anyways."

Kunisaki smiled and answered. Then he looks at me.

"Now that I think about it, you're just 8 years old inside, right? Let's have a talk over here."

So, I caught it in my ears.

Apparently, Kunisaki is more interested on the fact that he is a child from the past.

“Understood.”

I replied to him sharply with a loud voice.

That is easier for me to think that way.

I smiled to Leon,

“If you have any trouble, please don’t hesitate to tell me. I will lend you my help.”

I will pretend that whatever Leon said is just his delusion, for reasons.

This time, I’m the one who brings my mouth closer to Leon’s ear.

“.....actually, I have the same special power as Leon, too. That’s why let’s catch the murderer together, okay?”

“!”

Leon was shocked to hear it, then his eyes shines.

“Is that the truth!? Raika kun, are you.....”

“Sssh. That’s bad. Please keep this a secret, for my sake.”

“Ops! I understand!”

Leon quickly close his mouth with his hand. Then, he shows me an “understood” pose.

“?”

Kunisaki who are unable to hear our secret interaction tilted his head sideways.

Suddenly, Leon hit his hands

“That’s right! I need to take our picture. I need to take a note as well.”

“Sure. Right, Kunisaki.”

“Well, that is a given. Right! Tenka chan? Ruirui chan?”

“Of course! Maria and the others too. H~ey!”

“Let me straighten my hair first.”

Then, we all took pictures together with Leon.

Afterwards, he wrote some notes behind the pictures that was taken.

Perhaps he is making a bullet list on what kind of relationship he is having with each of us.

He wouldn't show us what he wrote, but it looks like he is writing quite a long note behind the photo.

Am I being recognized by him as his friend for real?

If I'm able to bring him to my side, capturing Susanoo will not be far-fetched anymore.

Surely, this is the biggest harvest for me today.

“Now then, since the lunch time is ending soon, why don't everyone clean up and prepare to go back to the classroom?”

We clean up and leave the rooftop.

“Leon.”

While we are going down the stairs, I latched to his ears once again.

“For some reason, Leon has always encountered the murderer. How did that happen?”

This is the last question that I have for him.

Hearing my question, Leon tilted his head a bit,

“A hunch?”

So, he answered.

“Is that so.”

Well, considering that he suffered from memory impairment, there is no reason I can get a clear answer from him.

Nonetheless, it's hard to believe that he has encountered the murderer nine times solely on his intuition alone. This island isn't that small.

Moreover, he mentioned that he has no pictures of the murderer.

In other word, he doesn't recognize their faces.

Nevertheless, the only way he can recognize the murderer without fail is by being present there during the accident.

Coincidence?

I think not. It must be due to his special skill.

“.....”

That skill must enable him to intuitively identify the whereabouts of all divine apotheosis on this island.

In term of information gathering, he is far superior than any other God.

Having him at my side is an advantage.

But, if by any chance he turns into an enemy.....

“.....”

I believe that he is trustworthy.

Still, I can't shake off the possibility of his betrayal. Perhaps I'm being too harsh on him.

I thought about it while I went down the stairs with everyone.

Part 5

After school.

Once Sharo senpai and Kushinada senpai arrived at our classroom, Kunisaki suddenly said this,

“Anyone here go to the game center yet?”

There is a Game Center in the downtown area of Minami ward.

“.....no.”

However, ever since I was injured, I stopped looking for Kushinada Himeko. I don't really have a reason to, though.

“Right.....”

“Yeah, never been there before.....”

Both Maria and Sharo senpai replies with disinterest.

But, Kunisaki is not giving up.

“Now, now. We can't find Himeko chan even if we go looking for the entire island, right? On the other hand, if we set up a net, she might appear herself.”

“Still nothing to do with game center.”

“You still don't get it. Where can you kill times other than game center?”

The number one reason a delinquent skip school for is, according to him is to kill some time.

This is from Kunisaki personal experience, but somewhat, it sounds convincing.

Kushinada Himeko disappearance is due to her running away from home. That is the assumption that he has come to and his reasoning is that the girl wants some time for herself.....but I guess Kushinada senpai might rather be pleased with that reasoning.

“I see.....that may be what happened. Don’t mind me, this is a good time for everyone to take a breather. There is likely chance that Himeko might appear, just like Kunisaki san has said.”

“If Kushinada senpai said so.....”

“Great! Now, let’s go!”

Kunisaki took his bag and enthusiastically walk outside.

“Kunisaki is a scatter brain like usual~”

Ruirui is somewhat amazed with his antics.

However, Tenka laughed.

“Really? I think Kunisaki kun is properly watching after everyone.”

“He——y, everyone, quickly come too——”

Kunisaki looks back and urges us to get up and going.

His bright personality, whether if he was trying to cheer everyone up, that is still up to debate.

Oh well, better this compared to being invited to peep.

“.....!”

I noticed myself laughing unconsciously.

Truly, even the tightest person will soften if they spend time with Kunisaki.

“Don’t walk too far ahead, Kunisaki kun.”

Saying that, I chased after his back.

There are several game centres in Minami ward.

Among them, we choose the place which is nearest to the school.

“This is so fu——n!”

Kunisaki is battling against Ruirui in a racing game.

Even though this might be Ruirui first time playing, she appears to dominate the game.

“Hey Maria, let’s take a photo at the photobooth together~”

“Sure.”

Looks like both Maria and Tenka is enjoying themselves too.

Now, what should I do now.....

“.....”

I cannot think of anything.

From what I remember, when I was a child, I used to play with sister, but I have never come to a place like this.

When I was a trainee, I think I don't need to elaborate further.

With that said, I don't have any idea how to play any of these.

“Is there anything that Sharo senpai is interested in?”

“Eh?”

Now that I am at a loose end, I turned to Sharo senpai who seems to be free herself.

She told us that she never went to any game centre before.

She is in the same boat as me somewhat.

“Umm, I don't know anything that I'm personally interested in.”

“Then, would you like to go around with me for a while?”

I give her a suggestion.

Then, her face broke into a smile.

“Yeah.”

She nodded.

We both walk in the game center.

Anyway, the sound is super loud in here.

Electronic speech and sound effects overflow, it sounds so foreign that my body is not used to it.

It was the same with Sharo senpai. When our eyes met, she laughed, troubled.

“~~~~~hey.”

Although she said something, I cannot hear well over the surrounding sounds.

“Sorry. What did you say?”

In order to listen to her better, I bring my face near to hers.

“Mwahh.....that, I said, it’s really loud and noisy in this place, right?”

“Oh, you are very right.”

Sharo senpai face reddened. I wonder if she was affected by the noisy sounds in the surrounding.

Just like that, we continue to wander around in this premise.

Once we entered the crane games corner, Sharo senpai suddenly halted her feet.

“That, I think it’s cute.”

Sharo senpai points out to it. It is one of the crane game prizes.

That, I think it is a kind of a deformed stuffed cat?

I don’t know if it is too deformed.

“Then, would you like to play this one?”

“Yeah!”

Anyway, since Sharo senpai has took a liking to this game, I will challenge it quickly.

After I paid it with my credit, the game start.

“Then, Sharo senpai can play it first.”

“Eh, but isn’t that Raika kun’s credit?”

“I don’t mind.”

I leave the space for Sharo senpai.

“Looks like you can operate this machine with these buttons.”

“Umm.....will this move according to the direction of this arrow?”

Sharo senpai pushes the button as a test.

Next, the arm in the chassis began to move sideways.

“Waah! Waah!”

Sharo senpai pick it up by pressing the button only for it to let it go.

Then, the arm stopped.

“H, huh?”

Senpai tried to press the button again, but the arm neither make a *uun* nor *zuuun* sound.

“Apparently the movement stops once you let go of the buttons.”

“Uuu~ just a little bit more and it’s in my grasp.”

“For now, how about moving it to the back?”

Encouraged, Sharosenpai operates another button.

This time, she managed to stop the arm on top of her targeted stuffed animal, but as expected, the first mistake is affecting her, so she couldn’t grasp it well.

“Aah~.....”

Sharo senpai leaks out her disappointment while staring at the empty arm.

“This time Raika kun tries it.”

“Alright.”

I replaced place with Sharo senpai and stood in front of the crane arm.

As far as I can see, the arm’s clamping power seems to be pretty solid.

If that is the case, if I can put the arm neatly next to the stuffed toy, I will definitely be able to grasp it.

“Well, the timing to release the button and to stop the arm is.....”

I remember how senpai play it before and move the arm.

It took 0.1 second for the arm to stop after pressing the button.....although the arm’s position is a little off, it is still an expected error.

Afterwards if I let it go into the gap between the stuffed animals that Sharo

senpai made a while ago.....,

The arm stopped at the target's position.

The arms descend and grabs the stuffed toys with its claws.

The arm starts to rise as it is, but it was caught by the surrounding stuffed animal a little.

“!”

I thought I have failed.

“Wow! Raika kun, amazing!”

Somehow, the arm crane caught the other stuff as well, and raised both stuffed toys together.

“.....good!”

I made a small gut pose.

I noticed it and become a bit ashamed, but I'm fine with it since senpai is happy.

“Here. For you.”

I take the stuffed toys from the prize mouth and hand both to her.

“Wow~ thank you!”

Sharo senpai hugged the stuffed animals tightly.

Seems like she has taken a liking to that cat (?).

While I think its fine if she took it both, suddenly she hands one of them to me.

“One is for Raika kun to decorate his room with.”

“Eh?”

I was slightly perplexed by her proposal.

“Err, then, I will gladly accept it.”

I got pushed by her smile and eventually receives it.

『——wo——w, that is quite a cute hobby you got there, Raika. 』

Shut up.

I quickly stop Bálor from commenting.

Well.....now that I take a good look at it, this cat has a tasteful design.....this is a cat, right?

Now, where should I put this.....?

“Eeeeh, anywhere is fine.”

Sharo senpai said it happily.

Obviously, this stuffed cat doesn't fit anywhere in my room, but I give up since she seems so pleased with it.

While I think about it, I stared at Sharo senpai.

“Raika san! Where are you!?”

I heard a voice calling for my name.

That voice belongs to Maria.

I also look for her silhouette and find her behind the crane machine.

“Maria!”

“Ah! Raika, san.....!?”

Maria face brightened after she found me, but immediately afterwards her face become stone cold.

“Maria?”

She didn't reply to my call.

The line of her sight is focused on me and Sharo senpai stuffed animals.

“R, Raika san. Those stuffed animals, what about them?”

“Un? No, this is the price from this game.”

“That's not it. Why does Sharo senpai has the same one as yours?”

“I accidentally get two. So, I gave one to senpai as present.”

“Is, is that so?”

“?”

It's strange for her to dig up for this information.

Besides, the way she is talking is too awkward.

“Present.....matching.....Raika senpai is.....”

Maria is sputtering those words.

“Maria, do you want this stuffed animal?”

“Eh!?”

I asked her, and Maria looks surprised.

.....don't tell me she doesn't realize that she is talking out loud?

Maria cheeks reddened.

“N, no, it's okay! Ah, I will buy something to drink!”

She raised a loud voice and hastily went away.

I stared at the corner where her back disappeared,

“Did something happen?”

I asked and tilted my head.

“.....”

Sharo senpai who watched our interactions from the side, didn't comment anything while making a difficult face.

Part 6

“Ahh! Sheesh, You are too soft towards the opposite gender, Raika-senpai!”

I, Maria Mint got agitated upon remembering the previous scene while walking through the game center.

Unable to see Raika-senpai after Tenka-san returned from the photo booth, I went looking around the center and found myself with Charlotte-senpai.....

No, putting aside and giving up at the thousand steps.

“How shameful it is to be flirting at a public place like this!”

Although they are not clinging and intimate like RuiRui-san.

How to say this.....The atmosphere between them are impressive! It was pink in color!



Charlotte-senpai was hugging a matching soft toy with a smiling face,
Which was very cute.

(How envious!)

Holding back the urge to shout, I screamed in my mind.

This is jealousy.

This is my personal ugly emotion.

That's why, to be really angry at Raika-senpai would be barking up the wrong tree.

I have know that he has a kind nature long ago.

Because he was the first one to reach out to me when I was crying in the church's facility.

And I knew deep in my heart that the thought of monopolizing that kindness is too selfish.

(But I'm still jealous!)

Raika-senpai said that he will take the same thing from the crane game for me.

However, that somehow feels like 「I'm the second one」so feeling vexed, I unintentionally refused.

For a moment, I honestly wanted.

Wonder why a person's heart is unable to have what it wants.

Including mine, as well as others.

I don't have the feeling that it go according to plan.

If even people can't go their own way.....

Even though I wanted to convey this hidden feelings I have to Raika-senpai.

“.....”

I will stop for once.

Let's calm down a little.

I got excited and thought of something stupid.

I'm Raika-senpai's parther.

It's my duty to fully support him.

The island where we are on is a heretical island where the gods of destruction inhabits.

And in such a place, we are in the middle of fulfilling the mission given to us by the church.

If I'm influence by foolish thoughts and made a mistake, it will lead to Raika-senpai's death.

That's something I have avoid at all cost.

Even if have to die, I must not let him.

Just like during training.

It would be the best for him.

To prioritize his existence.

In some cases, even if I have to abandon myself—or this feelings, I will dissipate myself as an existence for Shinsen Raika.

I'm supposed to have come to this island with that wish and with that vow.

Don't let it disturb your head and mind.

"Suu....."

I took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

Then, I released the useless heat from my body.

.....

.....

Okay, I'm fine now.

"That's right, I need to buy juice."

I left at that time and realized what I said as I looked for the vending machine.

If I'm not wrong, it should be at the back as seen from the main entrance.

I head towards there, totally relying on my memory.

Then,

Clang

The sound of the can dropping from a vending machine could be heard from my direction of travel.

It seems there was no mistake in my memory.

That's fine though.

Clang Clang Clang

(Looks like there is someone who is buying a lot) Judging from the continuation of sounds, that person seems to be buying all of it at the same time.

Is what I thought at first.

Clang Clang Clang Clang Clang Clang Clang Clang Clang Clang

This is too much no matter how you look at it.....

The sound of cans dropping is gradually becoming strange.

Seems like someone is being quite the absurd buyer.

(Hope that person in front of the vending machine is not a weird one.....)

While thinking that, I finally arrived where the vending machine is visible. Shortly after that, there was a small girl over there, contrary to my expectations.

No, there are only children who are fifteen and older and adults on this island.

So even if she is as small as an elementary school student, she is probably a respectable highschool student.

Considering all that, she really did a mess though.....

"Erm"

"?"

“Uhh, it’s going to be clogged up with cans.”

I pointed to the outlet of the vending machine and told the girl.

“.....Not again.”

“?”

“This is the second time today. He said the same thing to me, but if you want, you can take it.”

Just by saying that, she turned in front again.

Then, she continued to buy a new juice while the outlet is still packed with cans.

H-How selfish.....

As a person living in Japan, our modesty is a national traits. Her behavior is not something that I can imitate.

However, it’s in my nature to not ignore it and leave.

“Haa.....”

I sighed a little and while removing the cans from the outlet, helping her in return.

I hope to return back as soon as possible and stop Raika-senpai and Charlotte-senpai from flirting anymore.

While thinking about it, I picked up the cans one by one.

“.....?”

Suddenly, I felt a gaze and looked up.

The girl who was pushing the buttons on the vending machine like crazy just now, is now looking at my face.

“W-What is it?”

“.....”

She didn’t answer.

We stared at each other silently.

The girl's eyes was —— that's right, it was beautiful enough to be suck into it.

It was deeply colored to evoke an indescribable fear at the same time.

(I'm being overwhelmed.....!?)

I became petrified like a snake glaring at a frog.

"I hate artificial objects to a certain extent, but it's not a bad resource."

As she said that, the girl suddenly touched my head—— "You look good for tonight's sacrifice."

——My consciousness has stopped right there.

Part 7

“.....She sure taking her time.”

“Eh?”

Towards my murmur, Charo-senpai reacted and turned over here.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing, it just that Maria hasn’t come back yet.”

I’m certain that the vending machine is at the back of the game center.

This store is not a very big place.

And we didn’t move from the corner of the game so she wouldn’t have lost sight of us.

Despite that, much time had passed.

“.....”

That’s weird.

I know well enough that Maria is a girl that will take her own time.

That’s why I can safely proclaim.

That something unexpected has happened to her.

“Sorry, I’ll go and take a look.”

“Ah, me too.”

Charo-senpai and I headed the place where the vending machine is located.

“.....!”

Before I knew it, I picked up the pace.

“——Hey hey, I got a bad feeling about this.”

Balor laughed.

Although that further pissed me off, I ignored it.

This certainly does have a bad feeling.

The reason why people suddenly disappear on this island.

That's what we are in the middle of pursuing it.....

"Tsk.....she is not here!"

I arrived at the vending machine, but Maria was nowhere to be seen.

Just to be sure, I searched for other vending machines but nothing.

"Excuse me, can you check the toilets please? I will go to Kunisaki and the others and asked if they saw Maria."

"O-Okay! I got it."

Charo-senpai and I split-up.

Kunisaki and the others were at the fighting game corner.

"Arghh! Ruirui-chan are you a beginner!?"

"Even if you attack with your secret technique, it won't work."

"Ruirui, you're a pro."

RuiRui and tenka, as well as Kushinada-senpai are all together.

"Kunisaki!"

"Hmm? It's you, Raika. What's up?"

"Did you see Maria?"

I anxiously asked Kunisaki.

"She went to look for you not long ago.....eh? You're not with her?"

".....I see."

I went to and check with Ruirui and the rest but nobody have seen Maria.

"Ruirui, a moment with you."

"Hmm?"

I took out Ruirui from the group and separated ourselves for a while.

“There is a possibility that Maria got involved in the previously-mentioned disappearance case series.”

“Huh, that’s not good.”

Ruirui scratch her head with an intense expression.

“I think you know this Raika, but you know there is a high possibility that the culprit of the disappearance case and the murder that Leon-kun was talking about could be a Divine Compatibility User right?”

“I know that much.”

I stood up irritated while cutting off Ruirui.

“RuiRui, I’ll ask you right now. Can you fight after this?”

I asked her with the evil eye’s powers for her honest answer.

Ruirui shrugged her shoulders.

“It depends. We don’t know what kind of gods we are up against, but if that god is going to develop a large-scale magic formula that deals with massive offerings, that gods probably excels in magic. However, right now my position as a magical gods is damaged due to the influence of the destruction of my spirit war palace. If it becomes a battle between magic, our chance will be slim.”

“.....I see.”

Is it dangerous to bring Ruirui into the battle in this state?

It’s is hard to take down with our capability but it can’t be help.

“If so Ruirui use your falcon’s raiment and look for Maria from the sky. I’ll use another way to find her.”

“Eh, but there is a lot of student at this time. They can see the bottom of my skirt.”

“Just shut up and do as I say!”

“Okay”

Towards my involuntarily outburst, Ruirui wave her hands and headed over to where Kunisaki and the rest are.

“Sorry, I just remembered that I have to do, so I’ll be leaving for today.”

“Oh really? Then the next time will be my revenge.”

“Even if you play a hundred times Kunisaki, I will still beat you.”

“Damn it! I’ll definitely practice it!”

Towards the annoyed Kunisaki, Ruirui laughed.

“Well. see you again.”

She took her bag and left.

Passing each other, Charo-senpai who went to check the ladies’ toilet, have came back.

“Haa, Haa , Raika-kun.”

“What’s wrong?”

Sorry. As I expected, she wasn’t in there.

“I see.....”

I have no hopes but was still disappointed.

It’s 100% impossible that Maria would leave on her own without telling me anything.

As someone who go through the training from the same facility, I can say for certain that she can’t be defeated by the general public nearby.

We will probably have to accept the worse.

Maria have been abducted by a god who kills kidnapped students and brutally drained their blood.

“Sorry Charo-senpai.”

“Eh?”

I looked into the eyes of a surprised Charo-senpai.

“Wake up, Brynhildr.”

“————nnn”

The Valkyrie that was sleeping inside of Charo-senpai woke up.

“Shinsen Raika”

“No time to talk now. Right now, listen to my orders.”

Better move it.

“Sorry, Kunisaki! I also remembered that we have something to do. See ya.”

“Eh, you too?!”

“Really sorry! Kushinada-senpai, sorry as well. Well then.”

“Raika-kun, what about me?”

“I’ll see you tomorrow too, Tenka!”

“Okay, see you tomorrow!”

After Tenka send us off, Brynhildr and I left the game center.

I didn’t know inside the store, but it’s already at dusk.

It’s about time the night time’s announcement sounded.

“Crap, we have to hurry!”

It’s still unknown what the enemy will do, but at the very least the culprit are secretly proceeding with the preparations.

If that’s the case, the culprit is probably committing the crime at night where the students are disappearing so that people can’t touch the murder scene.

That’s the time limit.

There is no time.

“Tsk!”

“Hey wait up! Where are we going?”

Brynhildr asked me while she is running behind me.

I didn’t turned back and answer.

“First, we have to go to the southern dorm. Over there, I’ll contact him.”

“Him?”

Brynhildr raised a question mark once again, but right now it’s too

unfortunate that I can't reply.

“Maria.....!”

I was just running through the people in the south district, with all my strength.

Chapter 5 - King of the Netherland

Part 1

I finally arrived at the south side of the dorm.

Even though I ran with all my strength, but this is the first time I thought I was this slow.

I bang on the dorm parent's window that was beside the window.

"Yes yes, what do you want....."

"Please lend me a phone!"

"Okay."

Since the dorm parent was being [control] when I previously got the master key, he immediately obey my orders.

I borrowed the telephone from the dormitory office and punch in the East dorm's number.

"Yes. This is the east dorm."

After several calls later, the east dorm parent answered the call.

"Excuse me. I would like you to call one of the student over there."

"Call? Who are you?"

"It's urgent! Please hurry."

"Haaa.....so, who is it?"

The east dorm's parent voice was somewhat taken aback and continued to ask for the person's name.

I asked for the name, the other party left the phone.

"....."

"Ahh, damm, how infuriating."

What's taking so long?

No, I'm the one that should calm down.

It's not like the other party taking their own time.

Using the dorm broad casting, it took one to two minutes for the other party came out from his room.

That's obvious. I'm not panicking.

Despite that, I was unconsciously kicking the walls once I noticed it.

Not completely calm at all.

Calm down.

I told myself again.

True, every minute and second is important.

That being said, an impatient judgement is fatal.

However.

"Please make it quick....."

I was muttering towards the receiver, as if begging for a response.

With that, I wonder how much agonizing moment had passed.

In reality, it probably didn't take more than one minute.

Finally, the sound of a hand picking up the phone could be heard from the other side.

"Yes, this is Leon."

"Leon! It's me, we talked during the daytime, Shinsen Raika."

"Ahh, it you, Raika-kun. When I heard my name from the dorm parent, I wonder what who it was."

"Sorry but now it's not the time for small talks."

I interrupted him and moved on to the main subject.

"If you still remember me? Does that mean that you remember today's memory?"

“Yeah. My memory resets at dawn.”

“Maria has been kidnapped.”

“Eh?”

There is tension running through Leon’s voice.

“And was she with you?”

“That’s right. It’s probably that previous guy that did it.”

Since the dorm parent is nearby, I blurred my words.

Then it seems to have transmitted to Leon.

I feel like he is nodding on the over side.

“I got it. If there is anything I can do, please say.”

“Then without further ado, you always use your intuition to find his whereabouts right? Do you know where is he now?”

That’s the reason for contacting Leon.

For his somewhat investigation skill.

And depending on that, is probably the shortest means to catch up with Maria.

Presently.

“.....North maybe.”

“North?”

“Sorry. To tell you the truth, I can only gave you a rough direction from here, north is what I can say for now. Because I got the feeling that there is a distance between us, so it’s probably in the North district.”

“Okay. Then come to the second station at the North district. We will meet up there.”

“Yeah, got it.”

I ended the call.

“You heard me. Come on.”

I didn't wait for Brynhildr's answer and gave her a order.

"Forget about that."

"Yes."

After ordering the dorm supervisor to leave, I left the dorm with Brynhildr.

"It's almost night time. Students please return to your rooms."

An announcement was issued within the island before they knew it.

If that announcement was issued, that means that only one more hour till the sun sets completely.

Is it time to call back Freyja.....?

"Damn it!"

I started running with all my strength once again.

Part 2

We reached at the north district station 30 minutes after we left from the south dormitory.

“Raika kun!”

Leon who arrived earlier waved at me from the ticket exit that he used earlier.

I pushed aside the surrounding students and went to where he is.

“Where is that guy!?”

“As expected, that person is still within the north district. The place should not be far from here.”

“Great, let’s hurry.”

Without wasting the time greeting, we start to run ahead with Leon as our lead.

Seeing the three of us hurriedly running somewhere, the students on the roadside shoot us the weird look.

Up till now, I have restrained myself from taking any flashy action.

However, the current situation is an exception.

I don’t mind the eyes surrounding us and continue to keep up with Leon.

Eventually.

“Perhaps, Maria is here.”

The place where Leon is pointing at is,

“Amusement park?”

I look up at the arch in front of me.

Beyond that, inside the large site closed by fences, various attractions can be seen.

By the way, I seem to remember someone saying that the north district is an area with a lot of huge entertainment facilities.

This amusement park is one of those facilities.

It is mainly open on Sunday, so naturally it is closed during weekdays.

Even from outside the gate, apart from the dim starry light, there is no indication of light from inside the area.

“For now, let’s get inside first. It will be troublesome if we were caught by the guard.”

“Un. Fine by me, but will Charlotte follow us too?”

Leon asked while looking at Brünhilde.

“.....”

This time is an exception, so it can’t be helped.

“She is the same as us, a person with special power.”

“Eeh!? Is that true!?”

“Yes, that is why she will help us searching for Maria.”

“Is that so. Understood.”

Leon easily accepted my explanation.

He doesn’t seem to doubt people much, maybe that was due to his mental state.

“Then, nice working with you, Charlotte.”

“You can call me Brünhilde.”

Brünhilde said in slight displeasure.

However, Leon doesn’t have a clue on what she is talking about.

“?”

“Ah.....she uses a different name when she is fighting.”

I properly explain to him.

It will take a lot of time if I were to explain the relationship between Charlotte

senpai and Brünhilde now.

“I see. It is like those hero once they transformed. I will note it down with a picture later.”

Leon nodded while smiling.

I’m relieved that he is satisfied with this amount of explanation.

“Well then, let’s go.”

That said, I climbed over the fence first.

Leon and Brünhilde follows suit and jumped over.

First, we moved into a shade so it’s impossible to be seen from outside and took a breath.

“Leon. Which direction is to Maria?”

“That, I’m sorry. Once we are near, I cannot grasp proper direction, anything beyond the feeling that she is just nearby.”

Leon says he is sorry for that.

“On the other hand, that means we are already close. That’s why, I think it is better if we start searching the surrounding area by ourselves.”

“Roger that.”

I think for a while.

“Leon, you go look around the east area. Me and Brünhilde will search around the west side. Send me a signal if you found Maria or any suspicious person.”

“Understood.”

Leon quickly ran toward east direction.

I appreciate his behaviour where he does thing without hesitation. I return back to Brünhilde.

“We are going too.”

“That is fine, but why aren’t we acting separately? That way our search will be more efficient.”

Brünhilde asked.

She has the look of someone who is not convinced.

What a meddlesome thing to nit-pick now.

“I am worried you will have a secret deal with the enemy Divine Apotheosis behind my back. That is why I am making you move with me.”

“Wha.....you are doing this shit again!”

Brünhilde beautiful eyebrows raised.

Well, like usual, I don't have time to deal with this triviality.

“Shut your mouth and follow my order.”

“.....!”

Once the goddess is silenced, we start moving to the west.

If Leon's intuition is correct, the enemy should be nearby.

Except, the murdering demon might run away with kidnapped Maria.

This is the moment where mistake is not forgivable.

If not.....

No, contrary to what I thought, Maria survival rate are likely to be higher.

If the enemy is the heretic god, the girl would not make a simple blunder.....

But, no matter who the enemy is, was she not aware of the other person, hence the blunder?

“.....”

Be cool.

Be cool.

Be cool.

Do not get flustered.

Once a person become impatient, he can trip over a small pebble on the road.

That is what my master taught me.

And I agree with her idea, hence I desperately try to regain my calmness.

But.....Maria is in great danger.

I share both joys and sorrows with that girl ever since we were at the church institute.

She volunteered herself despite it being a dangerous task and followed me.

Right now, when I imagined her neck is wounded just like the corpse that we found, I can feel my blood circulation stop.

Fuck.....I will never let them do such thing.

Anyway, I have to act.

Perhaps, the enemy is right in front.....

Gashan!

“.....!?”

I instantly stop breathing after hearing the sudden noise.

Just now.....no matter how I think about it, it is the sound that come from a vending machine.

It was right before nightfall, and inside an amusement park which is outside of it's business hour, someone buying a juice or something——just who is it?

Leon who already headed to east side for investigation has no way to come all the way to the west side anymore.

“.....”

“.....”

My eyes met Brünhilde, and I walked toward the source of the sound.

Gashan! Gashan!

The sound of juice cans falling continue to make a noise.

Too careless. Sloppy.

What on Earth are they thinking?

We are closing to the sound.

From the end of the building, I slowly peer to the other side.

As expected, there is a vending machine.

Within the darkness, the vending machine displays lightly illuminates the vicinity.

The problem is the person who is standing in front of the vending machine has they back turned at me.

But.

“.....”

I have seen that back before.

Hair colour.

Hair length.

The fact that they are too short to reach the top row of the vending machine.

Even how thin is their fingers are still fresh in my memory.

No doubt.

That is Emily.

『——uhihihi. What, like this you don't need to hesitate to dominate her, no?』

Bálor let out a sick laugh.

Regardless of his ulterior motives, I agreed with his line of thought to dominate Emily.

I need to ask her what she is doing in a place like this.

I cautiously look towards Emily surrounding.

However, I can't see Maria anywhere nearby.

“.....hmm?”

She turns to her back once after the girl leak out a voice.

She does that while her hand is still trying to buy the juice.

She looks at this way.

“To the people who is stealing a glance here. Show your face and bow your head. Do that and I will allow you to present your excuse.”

“.....!”

I was found out.

How?

We should be right in her blind spot.

Not to mention, she clearly mentions people, so she knows that there is more than a single person.

I don't know the reason.

But this way, it is impossible to take her with surprise.

Then, should I expose myself, and get her to tell me Maria's location?

“.....”

I get out from the shade while pulling out my twin gun.

Brünhilde follows from behind me.

“Hmm? You are.....”

Emily reacts after taking a look at my face.

Apparently, it seems that the other side also remembers me.

“What a strange coincidence.”

Emily murmurs.

Then she crosses her arms,

“So, we met during the day, so I don't think you accidentally lost here. What business do you have?”

Then, she asked with an authoritative tone.

“.....where is Maria?”

I asked a question while carefully looking up.

Emily tilt her little head.

“Maria.....? Oh, perhaps you mean this woman?”

Right after she said that,

I see Maria silhouette leaning back next to the fountain.

“!?”

Since when was she there?

I already checked the surrounding in advance.

Without a doubt, there shouldn't be anyone besides the water fountain.

It seems like she suddenly manifested there.

“What's wrong with this woman called Maria?”

“Return her.”

“? This person is just a human woman. No matter how you see it, you can always find a substitute. Not worth to trouble yourself for. Depending on your answer, I might pardon you.”

Right now, Emily might think that I am a God who has lost his memory.

That's why she is asking such an absurd question.

“I am a human being. My soul is not tainted by God.”

“.....!”

Emily widened her eyes after hearing my reply.

In the meantime, I check Maria current condition.

She is still breathing. There is no sign of her sustaining any injuries.

Her appearance is exactly like how I last saw her.

For now, it seems like the culprit has not done anything strange yet.

I'm relieved to know that.

The problem is how should I take Maria away from Emily.

“Then I will question you. I ask again, is this woman thing belongs to you?”

“She is not a thing. But, she is important for me.”

“.....I see. I understand your claim.”

Emily keeps her arms folded.

Then,

“In favour of your wholesomely foolish devotion during the other day, I will make an exemption and forgive your impertinence this time. That is the final verdict.”

She unliterary tell us,

“Now, swiftly make your leave from this spot.”

Furthermore, she declared so without any hesitation.

What are you saying.....what about her?

“.....who are going back. I will take Maria back, even if that means to fight you!”

“Humph.”

Emily laugh seeps through her nose after looking at my determination.

“I have decided to show a consideration for your past devotion, enough to give you an opportunity to live. Humans are foolish, after all.”

“Human stupidity is not something God has a right to discuss.”

I set the guns amidst the rising tension.

“If anything, there is only one thing that I wish from a person like you—die, swiftly.”

“.....*fuu*”

Emily eyebrows form a wrinkle.

That is a face full of anger.

As if she is hearing a garbage insect declared a revolution, her face is one who has tasted unilateral humiliation.

『——indeed, so nice. So exciting.』

Ah, that way of talking is your favourite, Bálor.

『——my strike zone is wider than universe. That's right, to put it in one way, the female type that I like most is like those dog that will never yield, the one that make me feel like shredding their pride to pieces.』 pg. 327

I can never keep up with your fetish, but this fight, we will do it together.

I lowered my voice so that it become audible only to Brünhilde.

“Our top priority is to recapture Maria. Understood? Once we have rescued her, whatever situation I am in, you must take her away from this place at all cost.”

“.....Understood.”

Once Brünhilde received my order, she summoned out her knight sword and armour.

Her expression is a mix of half dissatisfaction and half understanding.

She understood that rescuing Maria takes priority, so was she dissatisfied because we are fighting to escape?

We both hold a short discussion.

“The winner of this war was already decided since beginning. That's why it is not beneficial to fight. This battle is one way for me to pass time, and you are going to make up for your crime of disrespect.”

Emily left her arms folded and talk down to us arrogantly.

Now, the sun has settled down.

Night time——the curtain for Representative War is opened.

“Let's go! You take the right!”

“Tch!”

Brünhilde and I split up and assaulted her from both sides.

Fortunately, Emily is still keeping her arms folded, which means she is preparing for battle.

While one of us is attacking her, the other will rescue Maria.

After that, whoever retrieved Maria will withdraw while the other will keep

the enemy occupied.

Emily's ability is still unknown.

I don't know whether I can hold her off on my own or not.

However, as long I prolong the battle, Leon who is nearby will notice and come over.

Long terms battle is possible if there are reinforcements coming for backup.

That was my intention.

However,

"Do it."

A person charge toward Emily in an instant.

"AAAAAH!"

I Brünhilde screams resound.

What the!?

『——hell do I know.』

Both Bálor and I didn't recognize the attack from the enemy.

No, at the first place, there is nothing that remotelu look like an enemy.

But, in reality, Brünhilde has collapsed, and from the back of her armour, fumes are rising up.Pg. 329

"!?"

I pointed my guns to my back at haste, but again no one is there.

Wait.

Are there really no one there?

That is incorrect.....it's just that they are not visible.....

"Fuu...tsk!?"

Suddenly I got a chill run across my spine.

Immediately afterward, a torrent of energy of some kind went through over

my head.

The thunderous sound continues.

But I couldn't see it.

“!”

A sound of bullets spreading from rattle comes diagonally to the centre of my heart.

The bullet bounced off the roller coaster pole and create sparks.

There is no response.....however, from these attacks, I have finally understood.

Emily is controlling the [Invisible Enemy].

In other words, an ability like the Queen of Valkyrie Freyja, Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr. I must assume that she has the ability to summon out a lower tier spirit to do her bidding.

Though, although I am aware of her technique doesn't mean I have a mean to deal with it.

Anyway, the enemies will attack from invisible position.

Moreover, based on their previous attacking method, the enemy possess a mean to attack from long distance.

Fumes are raising from Brünhilde upper part body armour, and from the amount of heat that I felt earlier, I can conclude that the enemy is firing something similar to laser weapon.

I rushed to Brünhilde who has fall down.

From what I have visually confirmed, she is still breathing, and there is no threat to her life.

It seems like the knight armour that the girl take pride with has protected her life.

“.....tch!”

While guarding her body I watch out for any vulnerabilities in our position.

Based on her warning, just how bad is she implying...?

What to do now!?

I need to think of a way out at once!

『——use your Evil Eye.』

If I can use it, I already used it!

Since Bálor has wasted it once during daytime, I only have two more use for tonight.

Our enemy does not only consist of invisible opponents.

Emily is still looking down at us, and if we wish to take back Maria, we will be disturbed by outer interference.

We need to avoid it, outwit them and straight away escape.

For that reason, it is necessary to reserve my Evil Eye.

If I used my Evil Eye ability against the invisible enemy now, Emily will take notice of my ability.

And once she has prepared a countermeasure, it is a checkmate for us.

『——RAIKA!』

Shut up. The true death threats still lie far ahead!

Even before the fight with Susanoo, I was contemplating whether to receive [Blessing] or not.

By the way, even during our fight against Freyja, we hold different opinions on whether we should use the [Petrification] before the golden magic or not.

Both Bálor and Brünhilde are good, but they don't make a good partner when fighting together.

Not like I think that it is something to brood upon or a regrettable thing, for what matter.

I will always believe my own judgement.

It's not like I am being obstinate.

This is just how I am from the beginning.

“———”

I remove my body limiter.

This time in particular, I remove the limit to my sensory organs to the fullest.

My sense of vision, hearing, smell and touch were all raised to the maximum sharpness.

I can feel the flow of the air.

The pattern of the paint of the strut peeled off by the previous shoot also looks fine.

I focused on listening to the footsteps as much as possible and when I heard it from the left side at my back——

“tch!”

——right at that moment, I shoot towards it.

I don't think I can win.

Even if I can perceive the enemy location with sound, the overwhelming advantage that the enemy has for being invisible retains.

However, it does not matter.

For now, it served as a warning shot.

It functions to earn time.

“kuu!”

This time, it is one my right!

I shoot with one gun and replace the magazine with magazine changer.

In the meantime, I make sure the other gun is ready to shoot at any time.

“Your resistance is futile. Be still and accept your judgement.”

At that time, Emily speaks to me.

She still uses a tone full of authority, like usual.

“If so, then why did you target Brünhilde first?”

I asked her back.

“I am just removing the hindrance.”

“Hindrance?”

“Surely, you don’t think this is the extend of your judgement?”

Emily narrows her eyes.

“An adequate judgement for the sinner among other sinners. Your whole body will be eaten alive.”

“That.....is dreadful.”

While I replied to her frivolously, my mind start racing.

From her lines, words like [judgement] and [sinner] are common.

She sounds like a judge.

The hint is her word ‘to gather’.

Once I get a little more information, I will finally be able to identify the God who nests inside Emily’s body.

But first, I need to escape from this predicament.

Still.....

Still not.....

When my heart is still muttering the same word over and over again,

That guy finally emerged.

“Raika kun!”

“Leon!”

Leon who went to investigate the eastern side of the park.

I was waiting for him here, with hope that he heard the gunshot.

He rushes over to this place, jumping and jumps over Emily head and landed at our side.

“! Brünhilde!”

Leon was shocked to see Brünhilde got injured.

He come closer to the fallen female knight and make a fist with his right hand.Pg. 336

And then, he reopened his right fist.

“A lotus flowers?”

A lotus flower is blooming on his right hand.

He didn't hesitate to put the flower on Brünhilde neck, no, he planted it there.

Just like in fiction, the flower is rooted under Brünhilde skin.

But that bring to a question.

Then the lotus disappeared as it is absorbed by her body.

“Leon. What happened just now?”

I asked Leon while being wary of the invisible enemy.

“Umm, sorry. I don't quite understand it myself, just that I thought it will make her feel better.”

Leon answered somewhat lowly.

I felt uneasy with his ambiguous explanation, but when I take a closer look, I see the wound on her shoulder and arm that isn't being protected by her armour are recovering without traces.

Brünhilde ragged breathing due to pain is gradually becoming calm.

Is this some kind of healing ability?

『——I guess that is the only possible explanation for this phenomenon. Just how versatile is he?』

Bálor said amazed.

“.....”

Lotus blooms on water, and the cycle is it blooms in the morning and closes at noon. It is a flower which always symbolized in many myths as a symbol of regeneration and cleaning.

I can make an assumption to an extent, however with this much information alone it is hard to associate Leon with which God from which mythology.

But for now, I will let it slide.

“You saved us, Leon.”

I thanked him.

“Don’t mind it. We are friend, aren’t we?”

Leon replied with a blunt smile.

I got caught and my mouth become loose.

“Hmmhmm, it is you, again.”

In contrast to mine own, Emily seems to dive into a bad mood after looking at Leon.

Leon replied to her in response.

“You are.....no, there is no need to tell me anything! You are, for me, are the personification of ‘evil’!”

After he said it strongly, a curved sword appears on Leon’s hand.

One of his advantages is the ability to raise one battle spirit in an instant by believing oneself as the hero of justice.

Now, while Leon is facing off against Emily,

“.....fuu.”

I let out a breath.

Disappointment. Resignation.

I let out my breath with those kinds of feeling.

“No matter how many times we meet, I failed to make you realize of your problematic behaviour. I’m getting tired of repeating these interactions.”

Emily looks down upon Leon as well.

Most probably, she and Leon are having this kind of interaction each time they met.

Therefore, she must be aware of his memory disturbance problem.

Emily looks very annoyed.

“If this is going to play out like usual, then our standoff will finish off quickly. I don’t have enough time to kill you tonight.”

She turned to face me and then said,

“I’m busy with sentencing these insolent fools to their death.”

“.....tch.”

She seems to hate me so much.

I hate the God too.

“.....”

Our current situation is two versus two.

Leon is with me.

Emily is with her invisible henchmen.

Brünhilde wounds are healed, but her strength is not yet recovered. She is not capable of fighting right now.

I need to keep tab of both her and Maria constantly at the same time, but right now the situation has become better.

So, I thought.

“Come out, my left wing of glory.”

After Emily murmured, something was held in her hand.

That thing.....is a cane?

“Come here from the netherworld, o’ my servant.”

She shakes the staff lightly.

At that moment,

“———!?”

An abrupt dread dominated the atmosphere around us at once.

It is not a heavy pressure.

It is not inciting nervous feeling.

Just a pure, sign of death.

It is cold, and I feel like rubbing all over my body while breathing.

And then, it appeared.

Black skin.

A vestment with strike contrast to its skin colour.

It appears to be quiet and give off the feeling of being polite and courteous.

But, the thing on its neck, which is its head.

A dog heads.

The thing on its body is some kind of dog breed.

A jet-black figure which engulf you into darkness.Pg. 341

Without its vestment, it is likely that the body will disappear into the darkness, leaving only its golden eyes which aim at the prey.

“———!?”

Netherworld. Dog head. Vestment.

Based on these three aspects, I quickly realize its true identity.

“Be careful! That is Anubis! He is the Egyptian Mythology funerary God!”

“Is that, so? What?”

Leon tilted his head, failed to understand what I said.

“Simply said, he is a Death God!”

He is slightly different than that, but that expression suits him.

Immediately after, Anubis attacked Leon.

“!?”

Leon intercept Anubis fang with his curved sword.

However, it seems like the enemy was aiming for the sword from the start.

Anubis caught the curved sword with its fangs and shakes his head, sending Leon flying.

“Woah!”

“Leon!”

I called out his name and point my gun to Anubis.

Once the gun is fired, Anubis demonstrates its extreme agility of a beast and evade the bullet.

The dog headed God pursue Leon who was launched in the air.

“Despite being someone of lower birth, you know my servant’s name very well.”

Emily said with little admiration.

——Anubis.

A dog God who originally a guard of the royal tomb, who eventually become the God of the tomb; its status was raised to the God who guards death.

Speaking of Egypt, they are famous with mummies, and Anubis is the God who govern over funeral service and mummy.

Naturally, as a God who plays an important role in ancient Egypt, depending on the city, it is worshipped as a guardian deity.

Anubis is a God which governs over funeral services, and at the same time, the one who declares death.

Death was always next to a man even before the civilization came.

Regardless of age and culture, there existed God who dealt with death.

God with authority usually continuously acquired huge amount of faith and it always has a mighty power commensurate with it.

I’m worried for Leon, fighting a guy like that.

However.....it is unlikely for me to worry too much about other people.

Because, the person who is in front of my eyes is, a God, just like Anubis.

“.....tch!”

Not only am I separated from Leon again, I still have to deal with the invisible enemy.

Unexpectedly, Emily lifted the corner of her mouth when I exerted maximum vigilance.

“Worry not. I tasked Medjed to chase after the red hair. It’s hard to take him on with Anubis alone.”

.....Medjed?

I softly replicated the name that was uttered by Emily.

“As expected, the God is Medjed.”

“Hou, so you even know about my escort.”

Emily has a sneering smile.

“Commoner. Entertain me and tell my name.”

“.....?”

“What’s wrong? Don’t tell me you don’t know my name, despite knowing each of my subordinates.”

Her questioning voice is accompanied with a distinct hint of being interested.

I am sure she is just in playful mood.

That’s why, she is revealing that I am just alone here.

That girl doesn’t even think that she is in a battlefield.

Stop fucking with me.....

I was reminded with the picture of the missing students in my lists.

I was reminded with the corpse of the girl who was cut.

“.....tch!”

Kidnapping human.

Killing human.

Moreover, laying her hand on Maria.

This girl, doesn’t she feel the anger that is appointed towards her?

“Then let me answer you.”

Fine.

If you are going to look down on us that much.

I will peel off that smile from your face.

This girl “Come here from the netherworld, o’ my servant.” command call out a cane.

That cane probably one known as the shepherd stick, Heka.

The one paired with Heka is one known as Nekeku.Pg. 345

Heka is one of the Egyptian God, and Nekeku originated from the lower birth among Egyptian. When Egypt was unified in the past, the two become the symbol as kingship.

Since she has the sceptres, that girl must be a God who is deeply rooted with Egyptian royal family.

Besides, Anubis and Medjed also served as another huge hint.

That pretty much gave away her identity.

“Your name is,”

Her words and actions, plus Leon testimony.

Leon said the murderer has fled many times before.

She replied to Leon on how she doesn’t have the time to kill him that night.

In other word, the murderer that Leon encountered many times before refers to Emily.

However, now that she has been reincarnated on Earth, despite being a divine apotheosis, she will still die if she is killed.

But, there is one means to reverse the providence of life and death.

Her Regalia.

Mummies were actively being made in Egypt, and it is a technique for preserving one body in preparation for their “resurrection” after death.

The person will die and resurrected.

There is also a similar legend in bible where there is a miracle that will revive Son of God.

They are the origin of all “resurrection” from every mythology.

The King of Egypt——one who is said to be the father of the Pharaoh.

The first of the nine pillars of Heliopolis.

The beginning of mummy.

Ruler of the Netherworld.

The judge of the dead soul.

The God who is nested inside Emily is——

“——the Netherworld God, Osiris. That is your true identity.”

Part 3

Hearing my answer, Emily——Osiris claps her hand.

Clap, clap, she gives an applause.

“It is impressive of you to know my name. For a person from a foolish tribe who cannot stop eating each other unless after I instructed them, after thousands of years, they seem to have become somewhat better.”

“.....”

In Egyptian mythology, the ancient people do not know how to hunt nor to farm, and they can only continue their livelihood by committing cannibalism.

Then, Osiris appeared, teaching them the wheat cultivation and wine making method. Osiris is then worshipped by the people and became the first king of EgyPart

But that is an old tale of the ancient past.

Paki!

“Hmm?”

Responding to the dry sound that echoed, Osiris makes a dubious face.

Paki!.....paki!.....

The sound continues.

Osiris search for the place where the sound comes from——and her gaze went to her right-hand finger.

Her right pinky is turning to stone.

The one who did it, is me.

“————!”

The Evil Eye of “Petrification”.

I tried to gain her interest and let her guard down.

While she is spouting some nonsense over and over, I activated the Evil Eye of

“Petrification”.

Even if she is an immortal, there are still many ways to kill her.

One of them is by turning them into rock solid.

Osiris cannot do anything once she is turned into a stone statue.

So.....what it should be.

『——Raika. It’s useless. The “Petrification” has truly come into contact with her hand, however it is strangely ineffective. 』

I received Bálor warning.

Compared to the time when we turned Zeus into stone, this time the petrification is progressing too slow.

Although in the end, the “Petrification” never really did work on Zeus.

In Osiris case, rather than being invalidated, the effect is getting delayed.....

“.....tch, so that is what happening.”

Since Osiris impart the mankind with the technique to cultivate, he was also known as the God of Grain.

On the mural painting, Osiris was painted with green skin because he has the aspect of plantation God.

The plant decomposes and become one with soil, which in turn spread into a new root on where the new flower blooms.

So, it’s not a surprise when Osiris, the one represents plantation to have an absurdly high resilience against “Petrification”.

It is a blunder on my part for not noticing it earlier.

What left is self-reproach.....

Why was I so flustered?

“Fuun, I feel it.”

Osiris gazes on me is cold.

Her laughter has already disappeared.

“The sin of inflicting wound on my body is heavy. The sinner will receive the judgement.”

Osiris pinky has now turned completely into stone.

But that alone would not be hindering her in the battle.

Just like the previous case where she summoned Anubis with a cane, this time, when she holds up her hand, a scale appeared.

On top of the one side of the dish is a white feather.

The scale with the feather is used to call Maat, for he will weight the sin of the deceased spirits.

“O’ great scale who judge crimes. Rise up and witness the crime committed in front of me.”

Osiris whispered it loudly.

On that moment, the scale that punish the soul of sinners leaned.

Maat’s feather falls from the tilted dish.

“They are not supposed to be this slanted. It seems that the sins that your soul carries are very heavy.”

Osiris mutters.

Then, at her back, the reality was twisted to reveal a heteromorphic beast figure.

『——what the hell is that? 』

It comes to no surprise why Bálor is shocked.

A crocodile heads.

Its upper body is that of a lion.

Its lower body is that of a hippopotamus.

A chimera with a mix of three kind of beasts is the one most feared by the ancient Egyptian.

——the monster, Ammit.

It is supposed to always follow Osiris to the Netherworld.

This monster appeared when the soul of the deceased fail to achieve a balance with Maat feather, and it will gulp down that soul.

It was said that any soul eaten by Ammit will never be reincarnated again, and hence mankind was afraid.

“Gushryuuuuuu!”

Ammit released a frightening growl, then he approached nearer to begin his attack.

“Kuh!”

I fight him with my guns.

However, my bullet cannot pierce through this monsters’ body at all.

“Fuck!”

“It’s useless. Ammit strength is proportional to the weight of the sinner’s soul. Your unclean guilts, your soul filled with sins will never win against that guy.”

“The weight of my soul’s sin you said.....ku!”

I want to sew the lips that uttered those nonsense together.

I am never a clean or an innocent person.

However, I don’t want to be told that by a God.

For them to judge my sin.

For me, personnel of church of heresy who delivers “divine punishment”.

And yet.....!

“Gu!?”

I was blown away from Ammit blow.

Although I managed to guard, the shock alone delivers a substantial damage.

“Gushryuuuuuu!”

The monster’s uppercut scatters all around me.

I can even hear its ripe voice that said it wants to eat me.

“Ku.....”

Did I hit my head when I was blown away?

My vision is distorted, and I cannot get up right away.

『——Raika. Stop messing around, use the Evil Eye. 』

I hear Bálor voice inside my head.

“Not.....yet.”

『——I don’t get you. It’s possible to suppress her with the red haired a little while ago, but now that is impossible. For now, we will somehow manage the enemy in front of us and get away. 』

“You’re annoying. Shut up.....”

There is only a single remaining use for the Evil Eye left.

Just like Bálor said earlier, the Evil Eye will work on Ammit.

Either kill it or “control” it, we can then buy some time and use it to leave this place.

But that also mean to abandon Brynhildr and Maria.

Even if the plan was executed well, at best only one of them can be saved.

There is no way I can save everyone, unless I do something about Osiris.

But I only have one chance left to overturn this situation with my Devil Eye.

That’s why, I cannot waste it on an opponent like this monster.

『——good lord. You are truly a stubborn person. But that is what made a person human. 』

“If you got it then lend me your power obediently.”

『——hey hey. 』

There are only few bullets remaining.

My body with the limiter removed continues to scream each time I was attacked by Ammit.

I’m still waiting for an opening.

A starting point that can reverse this situation.

Or it may not come forever.

However, the chance will never appear unless I keep my hand stretched out.

That is why I will endure.

I believe on that moment.

“Kuha!”

Ammit claws scratched my flank.

The uniform got torn, and red bloods sprayed out.

“Ku.....!”

Human body control.

I contract the blood vessel and stop the bleeding.

I block the pain sensation and maintain concentration.

Still, with this my fighting power has fell by 30 percent.....

The sense remaining on my foot feels dull.

How many times left do I have it in me, to escape Ammit claws?

“.....ku!”

Do not get weakened, my heart.

Plant my foot firm until the last moment.

“Gushryuuuuuu!”

Ammit jumps over.

I’m prepared to sacrifice at least one of my arms. With that, I will thrust my gun inside its mouth and destroy it, piercing it from the inside.

At that moment.

Gyin!!

Someone intercepted it in front of me, deflecting Ammit claws away.

A user of big sword.

“Brünhilde.....!”

A silver haired female knight who holds the divine dragon slaying sword is in deadlock with Ammit.

So, Leon treatment is working after all. Seems like she has regained all her strength already.

“I have returned.....”

I cannot tell whether the ray of hope is already here yet.....

Just for a bit, our forces have increases.

“Again, a bother.”

Osiris makes an unpleasant face.

While Brynhildr recovery might act as an obstacle, she probably doesn't treat Brynhildr as much as a threat.

As a matter of fact, even I think she can only hold down Ammit for at least a few seconds.

But that is enough.

Once I get a chance to face off Osiris in one on one situation, I can already execute my strategy.

Me together with Brynhildr will attract Ammit as much as we can.

And with that said.

“Sorry”

“!?”



Suddenly, Brynhildr mouth was closed.

And just like that she carries my body.

We completely retreated from that spot.

In other word, an escape.

“.....hm?”

It is too sudden that Osiris doesn't manage to react.

I bet she never think we will try to escape.

That is what I'm thinking too.

“Wshatyuu!”

She tries to shout; however, no voice will come out with her mouth blocked even if she musters a force that will destroy her jaws.

I can command her without saying anything as long we match our line of sight but looks like she is aware of that.

Brynhildr has escaped the battlefield without making any eye contact with me.

Part 4

Don!!

Brünnhilde slam me on the wall and confronted me on my face.

“.....what is the meaning of this?”

She questioned me with a surprisingly cold voice.Pg. 359

We are in the area nearby the roller coaster where we passed by before. This is another area inside the amusement park which is hundreds of meters away from the enemy.

She hides us in the shade of the attraction building nearby. Then, she finally released me.

I'm happy to be finally released from the exasperated situation.

Then I remembered, her body actually belong to Sharo senpai. I hit my face upon realization.

“.....at this rate, you will get yourself killed. That's why, I want us to regain back our momentum.”

With a harsh voice, I explained the reason of our withdrawal.

『——Cool your head, Raika. This is one of those moment where she is clueless to the reason of why you ask to retreat. 』

“.....Tch”

After being pointed out by Bálor, I lightly hit my forehead.

The cold hand reduced the irritation that is looming in my head for a bit.

“.....certainly, it would do best for us to prepare right away.”

If Freya guesses it right, Osiris large scale operation is aimed for the entire island, and that kind of operation will require some time to prepare.

No matter how prideful and arrogant that God is, she will not take off Maria's head; not during her preparation, and not during this battle as well.

Besides, she is too obsessed to rain her judgement towards me.

That means, if we don't get far away, then we are likely to be followed.

That kind of thought didn't come to my mind.

Did I get too hotheaded from trying to help Maria?

Perhaps, deep inside my sub-conscious, I wanted to save Maria right at that time and that spot.

"So, how do we save Maria?"

Brunhilde opened her mouth.

Despite our temporary withdrawal, our ultimate goal will not change.

We will fool Osiris, and in the meantime, rescue Maria.

That is the conclusion that we both have reached at the end.

"The important thing right now is how to disable Osiris."

Ammit is a troublesome enemy. We shouldn't take our eyes off it.

In the end, unless we managed to something with Osiris, our hope to rescue Maria will remain close to nil.

As expected, the Evil Eye of Petrification is the key.

『——but didn't you see, it doesn't work against Osiris. 』

Not doesn't work. It wasn't just effective.

At the end, it was due to Osiris high resistance against petrification.

Unlike Zeus absolute resistance against abnormality, there is a way to do it.

In short, we just need to pass her resistance limit.

『——well, I guess. Although, there is only a single Evil Eye. My great self can boost the output, but only to certain extent. 』

Then, Bálor laugh detestably.

『——if you surrender your body to my great self, I will make sure the output rise up. 』

Don't try to suggest such thing in the interval. Rejected.

『——then how are you going to do it. 』

Bálor asked.

Certainly, his answer holds a weight.

“.....!”

When I look at the surrounding, a certain billboard caught my attention.

It is not at the same degree as roller coaster, however it is one of the common attraction found inside an amusement park.

Balor. Just now, you did mention that there is only a single Evil Eye.

『——Ah? You can see it for yourself, don't you? 』

Then, if the number of Evil Eye increases, will the effect rise as well?

『——Wha? 』

What I mean is——

I told Bálor my plan.

After the Evil God heard it, I can feel it smiling inside my body.

『——you truly are one interesting human. 』

With that reply alone, I know it is worth trying.

What left is.....

I look at my back towards Brünnhilde.

“Brünnhilde.”

“What.”

“You escape from this amusement park ahead of me.”

“!? Why!?”

Brünnhilde eyes opened wide, then she grabbed my cloth.

“The reason doesn't matter.”

I answer calmly.

“Osiris is too strong. She is not an opponent that you can take on alone.”

“.....!”

“I’m going to trap that person after this, but I’m alone is enough for this task. Hence, there is no reason to put Sharo-senpai body at unnecessary risk. That’s why, you escape.”

“No way.....! I can be of help, too!”

Brünnhilde tighten her choke on my neck.

I’d say, this feels like I’m trying to soothe down an angry child.

“.....even if I need you to help me with something temporarily, I will only ask you to help me search for Leon.”pg. 363

“!”

A shock ran through Brünnhilde face.

Her hand lessens it grips and right now they are left hanging there.

.....that was for the sake of making her give up, but I admit that what I’ve said is over the line.

And I, rub over the top of her head.

“You saved me earlier.....so for once, let me say thank you.”

“.....!”

Her menacing looks instantly turns, blushed.

As if she is trying to hold something in, her body shakes and tremble.

『——that rare moment when Raika thank a God. 』

I heard Bálor teasing voice, but I ignore it.

I leave her just like that and begin taking my actions.

Again, my hand was caught by Brünnhilde hand.

“Oi.....”

“Am I, a bother to you?”

“.....”

“Surely, that time when we faced Freya-sama, or when Susanoo is facing

against Leon, or this time with Osiris.....I may actually be weaker than you.”

Brünnhilde, she, her voice is trembling.

Most probably, that is the fact that she is unwilling to admit the most.

Given the character of this heavenly female knight, even admitting it with her mouth serve as an extreme humiliation.

However, why did she choose to admit it now, at this moment?

Brünnhilde looking scared, while hiccuping, she continues to pull my hand stronger.

.....is she crying?

That’s what I felt, but I cannot say it.

Then, she continues to speak.

“Even so! I still want to be useful to you!”

Her screams resonate within this deafening area.

Her crying voice strike deeply into my ears.

“At that time, I.....! I choose you, instead of Freya-sama! Can’t you find a spot in yourself, to depend on me at all!?”

At that time.

That night, when I face against Freya at the schoolyard.

When I tear apart the Palace of the Dead, Fólkvangr, when we are trying to escape from Freya, at that time Brünnhilde really did said.

——right now, my master is not you(Freya).

Then,

“.....I am not as cute as Charlotte.”

“Wha?”

Why are you suddenly mentioning Charlotte-senpai name?

In spite of my dubious face, Brünnhilde keep on talking.

“You decided to see after Charlotte with that thought alone. At first, I thought

it was stupid, but now I realized its weight. Even if I give it my best.....it is impossible.”

That, is impossible. Simply saying, I felt it contained complex emotions that were not simple.

Brünnhilde wipes her eyes, then she lifted up her face.

Her red, swollen eyes are staring right into mine.

“With that said, please at least let me serve you as your sword!”

“.....*thud*!”

For some reason, her words strike deep inside me.

So that is what happening.

The reason why she is so strangely fixated on fighting against Susanoo alone.

『——so she is finally admitting your true strength. Uhihihi, what an idiotic woman. 』

Bálor laughed.

I wonder who is laughable right now.

I don't want to know.

More importantly.

“.....”

In response to Brünnhilde words, I don't know what to do.

If it is someone else——Maria, for example——I might accept those words without much thought.

But, this person is, a God.

The thing that I hated the most in this world.

The thing that I will never not hate.

The thing that I will never forgive.

It is my wish to eradicate all Gods.

Nevertheless, why.....why are you giving me that look.

I.

What should I do.

This conflicted feeling swirled ugly in my chest.

However, before I can give an answer.

“Hey, where are you?”

Osiris’s voice resonates inside the area where we currently are.

“Gushyururururu”

We can already hear Ammit ripe voice.

“It is useless to hide. My Ammit has a strong sense of smell. Especially when detecting the bad stench that a sinner release.”

“.....”

Obviously, I would not respond to such call.

Instead, I pulled a small mirror out of my pocket.

By using the reflection in the mirror, I check Osiris current position from within the building shade.

There.

You are there, huh.

“Maria.....!”

That person, she is letting Ammit holding Maria’s arm in its mouth.

“A.....u.....”

Maria’s voice can be heard faintly.

Her forehead is sweating, and her uniform is soiled with her dripping bloods.

She is in such state, yet you are still dragging her here.....!

“!”

Brünnhilde also saw Maria’s appearance from the mirror reflection. Her expressions turn steep.

There is no falsehood in her expression full of anger.

Again, my heart is disturbed.

But, the enemy won't wait for us.

"No response. I'm tired of playing tag. This is taking too much time, I'm no longer amused."

Osiris sighed, then she sends a signal to Ammit.

Ammit released Maria's arm at once.

"Guh!"

Then it holds down Maria's chest with its forelimb.

After making sure that it is impossible for her to move, it opened its large mouth over her head.

"Foolish people who rebel against me. Quickly presents yourself before one's eyes and receive your judgments."

Osiris openly declares.

I don't have time to feel lost anymore.

"Brünnhilde, listen."

I briefly told her my plan.

Then, I left her with a role.

Originally, I planned to trap her by making myself as a decoy.

However, the decoy plan strictly depend on "The enemy willing to chase until the end" presumption as the anchor of the strategy.

Osiris is already tired of chasing us and right now she is using Maria as a hostage.

If I continue to escape any further, she will kill Maria without a moment hesitation.

That's mean, I cannot use myself as a decoy anymore.

In this case, I need to force her to move into the trap location.

At the same time, rescue Maria.....!

It's difficult to achieve everything.

But, there is no choice but to do it.

I must do it.

For that sake.....I must borrow Brünnhilde strength.

I will have to arrange the complex emotions boiling inside my heart another time.

"We will jump out at the same time."

I folded my fingers and start the counting.

Three.....

Two.....

One.....

Zero.....

"!"

Me and Brünnhilde jump out from inside the shade of the building.

I immediately release a suppression shot to restraint Osiris.

Meanwhile, Brünnhilde brandish her big sword and close her distance with the enemy.

"! So, you are still going to annoy me!"

Osiris is finally fed up from our never-ending resistance.

"Ammit!"

Osiris send a signal to her underling monster.

Can Brünnhilde make it before its fang reaches Maria!?

The timing is too severe.

But both me, and Brünnhilde, is desperate to reach her.

This is different from that time we are fighting against Susanoo.

Me, as well Brünnhilde.

For the sake of rescuing Maria.

In that respect, our aim is overlapping each other.

However.....

It did not come true.

Gushuri

The sound of meat ripping.

Blood splashes and fluttering away.

The dark blood dyes the amusement park tonight.

The smell of bloods drifted around.

Ammit was struck by an arrow to its brain. Then, it dropped onto the ground, defeated.

“Wha?”

For the first time, Osiris voice stuck at her throat.

“.....!?”

I——not to mention Brünnhilde——didn’t know what is happening at that moment.

But based on the origin of the arrow, both me and Bálor get to know what is happening.

Tenka.....!?

『——isn’t that belong to the head of the Greek mythology!? 』

A secret alliance that was forcibly tied with my sister as the hostage.

There has been no contact ever since that time, but perhaps the Greek God has been watching over us all this time.

Then, it chooses this exact timing to interrupt As if saying that once they are thorough with me, they will have me die on the spot.

But it doesn’t matter right now.

One thing for sure.

That Maria is safe, and that troublesome Ammit is finally dead.

“Brünnhilde!”

With my voice, I pushed her back.

The female knight who got dumbfounded due to the sudden change of situation was snap out of it and remember her role after hearing my voice.

“Come out, Grani!”

In response to Brünnhilde calls, a flying horse was summoned.

She quickly gets onto Grani and kicked it.

Just like its lord wishes, it starts to fly high on the sky.

It goes to top speed at no time.

Brünnhilde is riding on the flying horse on the air.

She is charging toward Osiris without a moment hesitation.

“What!?”

Osiris hand is tied while she is still shocked.

She set a magic barrier at her front.

“Gooooo!!”

Brünnhilde thrust forwards without hesitation.

The sacred horse charge it heads first, pushing back Osiris barrier.

“Nu!?”

Osiris small body was sent flying. Her feet no longer on the ground.

Just like that, Brünnhilde crashed into Osiris towards the attraction building.

Part 5

“.....urgh.”

I——Osiris raised her body in the darkness.

I cannot find the aforementioned female knight. Seems like I crashed somewhere else.

“.....”

It is dark. The cosmic light from the stars and the moon is blocked by the roof.

Perhaps, I am somewhere inside one of the attraction building, most probably.

I took on the heavenly horse charges head on, and I remember breaking through some wall as a result.

Since I managed to stretch out my magic barrier to my back on time, I end up avoiding the risk of crushing to death.

Well, it does not matter if I’m dead.

My own Regalia——as long I still have my Everlasting Immortality Divine Spirit Caskets.

No matter how many times I died, I will get revived.

Therefore, for this war, my enemies are the remainders from the very beginning.

No matter what or how are my enemies, the remainders in the end are the one who will surely win.

The results were displayed from the very start.

To be honest, Leon and that kid who persistently tracking me are incredible bothersome, that is why I’m having my familiar go kill them and silent them once for all.

I have never fight with a man who fought differently like him until now.

This evening, I have been chasing after the girl who is holding the sword.

Gallantly thrusting her fang against me, I find it fun to play around her.

However, I am already tired of it.

Once I exit this building, all entertainment will be over.

So, I think, when I tried to walk out.

screech

I stepped on something.

“?”

A tremendous sharp sound can be heard, so I take a closer look.

At first, it was hard to see, but my eyes gradually got used to it after listening for a while.

“Is this.....mirror?”

It is not something rare.

Besides, I crashed into the wall earlier before entering this building.

It is not a mystery if one or two mirror fragments are scattered nearby.

I don't mind the rest of them and continue to walk out.

But,

crackcrackcrackcrackcrackcrackcrackcrack Every time I stepped forward, I must have stepped on the fragments of the mirror.

They are not a small fragment either, each of them is of a considerable size, and some of the fragments were so big that they could not be cracked with the weight of my little petite body.

No matter how, there are too many of them.

Finally, I noticed the source of my discomfort.

“.....?”

My face.

My face is projected in front of me.

“.....another mirror?”

I look at my left and my right.

Face. Mirror. Face. Mirror. Face. Mirror.

Both ways are filled with mirror.

Most of them seems to be broken from the previous impact. Only half of them are still reflecting while the rest are either cracked or shattered.

“This is.....”

“You are currently inside the [Mirror Maze]”

I heard a voice.

It is the Evil Eye user’s voice.

“Where are you?”

I asked without a hint of panic.

“Although it is a common attraction inside an amusement park, never would I thought that one day it will prove useful to me.”

“Where are you?”

I ignored the Evil Eye user’s voice.

I received other than a legit reply.

Surrounding me, the mysterious Evil Eye sparkle is enveloping my whole body.

“.....!?”

For a moment, I don’t know what happened.

I was more bewildered compared to that time when Ammit was shot dead in the head before.

His Evil Eye is supposed to be located on his left eye only.

Why is his Evil Eye suddenly multiplying to ten?

“.....!”

My thought halted.

Where is this place?

That guy did say something about [Mirror Maze].

Based on what it is called, and the number of mirrors scattered around, I guess this is a kind of building where a mirror is covering the whole surface.

In other words, this.

His eyes are reflected on the mirror and they are reflected in every way.

Moreover, due to the darkness inside this building, I cannot exactly locate where the Evil Eye user is.

Whether the radiance of his Evil Eye comes from his real body or reflection mirror, I can no longer distinguish them.

“The basic principle of the Evil Eye power is [to see] and [to be seen]. The power of my Evil Eye will multiply, exactly how much the numbers of pupils you recognized as [to be seen].”

“—————!”

I no longer have the chance to speak.

His Evil Eye now amplified to hundreds of times finally pierced through my petrification resistance. This body soon turned into soon after a single breath.

Epilogue

Once I have make sure that Osiris is completely petrified, I close my Evil Eye.

“Fuu.....!”

A sharp pain ran through my eyeball, and I instinctively pressed my left eye above my eyelid.

『——uhihihi. Perhaps it is better if I adjusted the Evil Eye amplification, don't you agree. 』

“.....no, this much is fine.”

This is the trump card that I kept for the last minute.

If I ended up making a mistake just to save me some pain, the rest will be meaningless.

It does not matter how much pain I felt.

“Shinzen Raika.”

While I am still pressing my left eye, Brünnhilde comes from the opening made on the building wall.

The Evil Eye is utilizing the reflection from the mirror, and based on its nature, it indiscriminately swallows everything nearby, hence it poses a risk and danger to people in vicinity.

For that reason, I instructed Brünnhilde to immediately evacuate from inside the building after she pushes Osiris in.

“Did you get her?”

“Yea.”

I nodded, then I pointed towards Osiris who has turned into stone and is now rolling on the floor.

“.....I see!”

Brünnhilde look at her, then she smiles, as if relieved.

Was it because we finally defeated the enemy, or was it because she managed to complete the task that I have given to her?

Either way, I will not ask that from her.

“So, what are you going to do next?”

“First, we are going to protect and give treatment to Maria. Next, we are going to lend Leon our support. Just because Osiris has turned into stone, doesn’t mean both Anubis and Medjed are going to disappear.”

Even after turning into stone, Osiris is pretty much alive.

Because of that, I’m still unable to capture her immortality [Regalia] yet.

But at least we succeed in neutralising it.

Next, we just need to find somewhere where we can stash her body in secret. After we acquire the method to vanquish only the God soul from inside the divine apotheosis, then we can proceed to kill Osiris.

After we helped Leon out, you need to think of a place where we can hide Osiris.

『——isn’t it fine if we just bury her underground? She needs neither food, drinks nor breathing when she is a stone. 』

“.....”

Although there is no doubt that is a safe solution, the question remains is how humane that method is.

Anyway, I will consider it.

“Brünnhilde. Let’s go.”

“Understood!”

I don’t know if it was just me, but Brünnhilde voice sounds very energetic.

Her foot also moves lightly.

“.....”

Yet for me, it is all the same.

A certain kind of wall that always there between me and her since last time feel like it has disappeared. It feels like the distance between us has shrunk a little.

“.....”

I don't know whether to accept this change or not.

No, as expected I will think about it later.

First, I need to do what I have to do.

When me and Brünnhilde found Mary, she is covered in blood. We stopped the flow of her blood and lay her on the bench located nearby.

“I used a pain relief. How are you feeling?”

“Yes.....the pain has eased.”

Maria's skin is whiter than usual.

Seems like she has lost a considerable amount of blood during that time she got dragged by Ammit.

Fortunately, as a Saint, she possesses the power of [Healing].

Currently, she is applying the power of [Healing] on herself, and the scar is slowly disappearing.

It is important to administer a blood thickening agent later. Based on her injury, she should be able to stand on her own feet by tomorrow noon.

Nevertheless, just in case.

“Brünnhilde, I will leave you to Maria as her escort. I will go lend Leon a hand.”

“.....”

Brünnhilde eyebrows is getting crumpled again. She has a sad look on her face.

This is expected, especially after I let her follow me. Even I can understand her reason.

“This time, it is not like I thought of you as a hindrance or anything like that. It is a prominent role, and that is why I am leaving it to you.”

With that said, I made it clear that I am depending on her.

“.....is that so. Leave it to me!”

Soon after, Brünnhilde starts to cheer up.

『——so simple. 』

“.....”

I involuntarily agreed to Bálor.

I clear my throat and switch my thought.

“Alright then, I am going.....”

“Shinzen Raika!”

Immediately after I want to rush out, Leon descended from above the rooftop.

“? What is the matter?”

“No.....”

Left in between, I can only reply a single word toward Leon who is tilting his head in confusion.

But, this guy is already here.

“Have you defeated both Anubis and Medjed?”

“Correct. To be more precise, they were suddenly caught in fire.”

“.....they got burned?”

I do not understand what he is talking about, so I am just parroting what he said.

“No, ever since we separated, I have been fighting them all the time. It was just now, when that guy who has a dog appearance and the transparent guy were envelope in flames and burned up. There is not a single trace of them remained left.”

“Just what.....”

I tried to utter a word, but then they got caught.

It is near to my field of vision, hence the flame got projected.

That is.....

“!”

I rush to the flame.

Brünnhilde and Leon seems to realize it too, then they chased after me.

“This is?”

“This is the monster summoned by Osiris called Ammit.”

I answered Leon while watching the chimaera monster engulfed in flame.

Its big frame has turned to carbon, and it is getting harder to distinguish which body parts is which any longer.

clang

“.....?”

When I look at the source of the metallic sound, a golden arrow can be seen rolling at my feet.

It was that time, when the Greek mythology God representative shot down Ammit.

However, right now I don't mind about the arrow much.

The question right now is, why is Ammit and the others are engulfed in fire.

What is the reason? What is happening?

The possible reason.....no, what causes it?

Based on Leon testimonies, it was just now when all of them get burned.

Perhaps, it happened shortly after we defeated Osiris.

Then, was it acting as the trigger?

But, why are they burnt?

Did they realized that their master was defeated, hence killing themselves in

the process?

Suicide.....suicide!?

“.....!?”

The moment I come into realization, I break into a run.

“Shinzen Raika!?”

“Shinzen Raika!”

The voice of both Brünnhilde and Leon entered my ears, but I did not stop my leg.

Then, I arrived at the Labyrinth Mirror where I petrified Osiris earlier.

I enter through the wall as it is.

What I found on the scene is exactly as what I expected.

“Hey, what are trying to pull, suddenly go.....!?”

Brünnhilde who finally catch up to me became breathless.

Leon arrived a bit later, but he became no less surprised than her.

That is, we don't have an idea what is that thing burning in front of us.

“Shinzen Raika. What is that thing burning there right now?”

“.....Osiris. You see, we changed her to stone.”

“Eeh!?”

Leon raises a voice in shock.

Whether or not Osiris turned into stone, or she got burned.....either way is a good outcome.

The essential thing is not there.

“But, not only Osiris, why did those monsters got burned too?”

Leon mutters.

His voice is so low as if he is not expecting any answer.

However, I replied.

“It is suicide by burning.”

“Eh?”

“As you can see, Osiris committed suicide.....in other words, she dies, just to get revived again.”

『 That is correct. The man with an Evil Eye. 』

At that time, Osiris voice echoes through the void.

“E, eeh!? Where are you!?”

Leon was surprised, then he vigilantly observed the surrounding.

“.....”

Meanwhile, I keep an eye on the Osiris burning stone statue.

Seems like that person is still inside there.

『The result wouldn't change since I have the upper hand. 』

It feels as if that person is watching over us from behind that fire.

『I have told you even from the beginning, right. The outcome of this war is determined by the remaining people who have claimed victories. The fight between you and the others are nothing more than a mere entertainment for the people who remains. 』

“Let's fight again. This time, I will do it for sure.”

『For sure? What can you do? 』

“.....tch”

I grit my teeth.

A sure-fire method, even I couldn't tell.

A burning suicide after being perfectly turned into stone.....

Her mouth could not move once she turned into stone.

Since it is impossible to start chanting, this is probably not a suicide by magic.

If it is a passive ability that automatically activate upon certain conditions, then it will be harder to stop them in advance.

That means, Petrification or possibly various other method which makes it “impossible to take action while it is immortal” can hardly be used.

The Regalia that resurrect after death and this suicide ability is amazingly compatible.

Osiris is aware of all her Regalia’s characteristic and weaknesses.

『It is about time for this body to completely burn out. Well then, let’s us not meet again in the future. 』

“.....”

Tonight battle, without a doubt it is my win.

But, Osiris has pretty much seen ever ability that we all possesses.

Conversely this is an equivalent to losing most of our means to defeat Osiris.

『Continue dancing, commoners——』

Osiris voice gradually get distant.

『——the remaining days for you bastard is not more than 10 days left. 』

“Keeeh!”

Lastly, the flame that engulfed Osiris darkened like a fire bird.

And Osiris stone statue was completely burn out, disappears without leaving a single trace of ashes left.

“.....the remaining time that we have, is less than 10 days?”

Left with that question, my mind quickly thinks.

Osiris is preparing for a large-scale operation that covers the entire island.

If it is a technique that affect all divine apotheosis on this island with a single shot.....

If a person is confidently spitting a sentence that declares their victory, then they are probably not simply bragging.

Less than 10 days.

And yet, without any means to kill the Immortal King.

Everything, is over.

“.....”

The room that was lit bright by the burning flame has now swallowed in darkness and it was dyed black in front of our eyes.

Another –Kushinada Sisters–

—-Let’s go back in time.

“Oh no, I need to hurry!”

I–Kushinada Nadeko was running on the streets where it’s starting to get dark.

If I don’t, I will pass the dorm’s curfew.

I can only blame myself for running on the dot.

After parted with Shinsen-san and the rest at the game center, I thought of going back since I have nothing to do.

But at that time, I remembered talking about the murderer case with Leon-san during the day.

The murderer who wanders around the island at night time.

My little sister Himeko who hasn’t returned to the dorm.

Then realizing I couldn’t just go back and do nothing about it, I went searching around the island on my own.

In the end, unable to find Himeko, I was running desperately chasing after the imminent curfew.

“Haa, haaa.....”

Like I thought, it might be impossible for me to do it alone.

Shinsen-san also said it, that the one who relied on him will definitely find my little sister as soon as possible.

As I was thinking about such things,

I came close to hitting a shadow which unexpectedly came out of the corner of the road, “Kyaa!”

And tumbled down.

Although I would bump into the other person——is what I thought, My body then collapsed to the ground.

“Ouch.....”

My hand that was pressed against the floor is throbbing.

However, in order to apologise first, I stood up in a hurry.

“Ah, erm, very sorry. I was in a hurry.....”

“Hmm?”

The other person immediately stood beside me.

Apparently the person seem to have skillfully evaded me.

Although I thought it wasn't an avoidable timing.....but as long as she is not injured then all is well.

“Eh.....!?”

I tried to say something, but my words were clogged.

“Ah, ah.....!”

“What's wrong?”

Worried about my astonishment, the other person asked.

“Why.....”

I don't know why is she having such a carefree attitude.

Because, because.....!

The person who is standing there———was unmistakably my little sister who was supposed to be missing, Kushinada Himeko.